



3 1761 056458011



STUDIES IN SONG

WORKS BY MR. SWINBURNE.

The Queen Mother and Rosamond. Fcp. 8vo. 5s.

Atalanta in Calydon.
Crown 8vo. 6s.

Chastelard:
A Tragedy. Fcp. 8vo. 7s.

Poems and Ballads.
Fcp. 8vo. or cr. 8vo. 9s.

Notes on 'Poems and Ballads.' 8vo. 1s.

Poems and Ballads.
SECOND SERIES. Fcp. 8vo. or
cr. 8vo. 9s.

William Blake.
A Critical Essay. With Fac-
simile Paintings. Demy 8vo. 16s.

Songs before Sunrise.
Crown 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Bothwell:

A Tragedy. Crown 8vo. 12s. 6d.

George Chapman.

An Essay. Crown 8vo. 7s.

Songs of Two Nations.
Crown 8vo. 6s.

Essays and Studies.
Crown 8vo. 12s.

Erechtheus:

A Tragedy. Crown 8vo. 6s.

*Note of an English Re-
publican on the Muscovite Cru-
sade.* 8vo. 1s.

A Note on Charlotte Brontë.
Crown 8vo. 6s.

A Study of Shakespeare.
Crown 8vo. 8s.

Songs of the Spring-tides.
Crown 8vo. 6s.

CHATTO & WINDUS, Piccadilly, W.

STUDIES IN SONG

BY

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE



London

CHATTO & WINDUS, PICCADILLY

1880

All rights reserved

PR
5506
57
1880



LONDON : PRINTED BY
SPOTTISWOODE AND CO., NEW-STREET SQUARE
AND PARLIAMENT STREET

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
SONG FOR THE CENTENARY OF WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR	I
GRAND CHORUS OF BIRDS FROM ARISTOPHANES	67
OFF SHORE	75
AFTER NINE YEARS	95
FOR A PORTRAIT OF FELICE ORSINI	103
EVENING ON THE BROADS	107
THE EMPEROR'S PROGRESS	125
THE RESURRECTION OF ALCILIA	131
THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY	135
THE LAUNCH OF THE LIVADIA	139
SIX YEARS OLD	145
A PARTING SONG	151
BY THE NORTH SEA	161



149

SONG FOR THE CENTENARY
OF
WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR

BORN JANUARY 30TH, 1775

DIED SEPTEMBER 17TH, 1864

There is delight in singing, though none hear
Beside the singer : and there is delight
In praising, though the praiser sit alone
And see the praised far off him, far above.

LANDOR.

DEDICATION.

TO MRS. LYNN LINTON.

*DAUGHTER in spirit elect and consecrate
By love and reverence of the Olympian sire
Whom I too loved and worshipped, seeing so great,
And found so gracious toward my long desire
To bid that love in song before his gate
Sound, and my lute be loyal to his lyre,
To none save one it now may dedicate
Song's new burnt-offering on a century's pyre.
And though the gift be light
As ashes in men's sight,
Left by the flame of no ethereal fire,
Yet, for his worthier sake
Than words are worthless, take
This wreath of words ere yet their hour expire :
So, haply, from some heaven above,
He, seeing, may set next yours my sacrifice of love.*

May 24, 1880.

*SONG FOR THE CENTENARY OF
WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.*

I.

FIVE years beyond an hundred years have seen
Their winters, white as faith's and age's hue,
Melt, smiling through brief tears that broke between,
And hope's young conquering colours reared anew,
Since, on the day whose edge for kings made keen
Smote sharper once than ever storm-wind blew,
A head predestined for the girdling green:
That laughs at lightning all the seasons through,
Nor frost or change can sunder
Its crown untouched of thunder

Leaf from least leaf of all its leaves that grew
Alone for brows too bold
For storm to sear of old,
Elect to shine in time's eternal view,
Rose on the verge of radiant life
Between the winds and sunbeams mingling love with
strife.

2.

The darkling day that gave its bloodred birth
To Milton's white republic undefiled
That might endure so few fleet years on earth
Bore in him likewise as divine a child ;
But born not less for crowns of love and mirth,
Of palm and myrtle passionate and mild,
The leaf that girds about with gentler girth
The brow steel-bound in battle, and the wild

Soft spray that flowers above
The flower-soft hair of love ;
And the white lips of wayworn winter smiled
And grew serene as spring's
When with stretched clouds like wings
Or wings like drift of snow-clouds massed and piled
The godlike giant, softening, spread
A shadow of stormy shelter round the new-born head.

3.

And o'er it brightening bowed the wild-haired hour,
And touched his tongue with honey and with fire,
And breathed between his lips the note of power
That makes of all the winds of heaven a lyre
Whose strings are stretched from topmost peaks that
tower

To softest springs of waters that suspire,
With sounds too dim to shake the lowliest flower
Breathless with hope and dauntless with desire :
And bright before his face
That Hour became a Grace,
As in the light of their Athenian quire
When the Hours before the sun
And Graces were made one,
Called by sweet Love down from the aerial gyre
By one dear name of natural joy,
To bear on her bright breast from heaven a heaven-born
boy.

4.

Ere light could kiss the little lids in sunder
Or love could lift them for the sun to smite,
His fiery birth-star as a sign of wonder
Had risen, perplexing the presageful night

With shadow and glory around her sphere and under
And portents prophesying by sound and sight ;
And half the sound was song and half was thunder,
And half his life of lightning, half of light :
And in the soft clenched hand
Shone like a burning brand
A shadowy sword for swordless fields of fight,
Wrought only for such lord
As so may wield the sword
That all things ill be put to fear and flight
Even at the flash and sweep and gleam
Of one swift stroke beheld but in a shuddering dream.

Like the sun's rays that blind the night's wild beasts
The sword of song shines as the swordsman sings ;

From the west wind's verge even to the arduous east's
The splendour of the shadow that it flings
Makes fire and storm in heaven above the feasts
Of men fulfilled with food of evil things ;
Strikes dumb the lying and hungering lips of priests,
Smites dead the slaying and ravening hands of kings ;
Turns dark the lamp's hot light,
And turns the darkness bright
As with the shadow of dawn's reverberate wings ;
And far before its way
Heaven, yearning toward the day,
Shines with its thunder and round its lightning rings ;
And never hand yet earlier played
With that keen sword whose hilt is cloud, and fire its
blade.

6.

As dropping flakes of honey-heavy dew
More soft than slumber's, fell the first note's sound
From strings the swift young hand strayed lightlier through
Than leaves through calm air wheeling toward the ground
Stray down the drifting wind when skies are blue
Nor yet the wings of latter winds unbound,
Ere winter loosen all the *Æolian* crew
With storm unleashed behind them like a hound.

As lightly rose and sank
Beside a green-flowered bank
The clear first notes his burning boyhood found
To sing her sacred praise
Who rode her city's ways
Clothed with bright hair and with high purpose crowned ;

A song of soft presageful breath,
Prefiguring all his love and faith in life and death ;

7.

Who should love two things only and only praise
More than all else for ever : even the glory
Of goodly beauty in women, whence all days
Take light whereby death's self seems transitory ;
And loftier love than loveliest eyes can raise,
Love that wipes off the miry stains and gory
From Time's worn feet, besmirched on bloodred ways,
And lightens with his light the night of story ;
Love that lifts up from dust
Life, and makes darkness just,
And purges as with fire of purgatory

The dense disastrous air,
To burn old falsehood bare
And give the wind its ashes heaped and hoary ;
Love, that with eyes of ageless youth
Sees on the breast of Freedom borne her nursling Truth.

8.

For at his birth the sistering stars were one
That flamed upon it as one fiery star ;
Freedom, whose light makes pale the mounting sun,
And Song, whose fires are quenched when Freedom's
are.
Of all that love not liberty let none
Love her that fills our lips with fire from far
To mix with winds and seas in unison
And sound athwart life's tideless harbour-bar

Out where our songs fly free
Across time's bounded sea,
A boundless flight beyond the dim sun's car,
Till all the spheres of night
Chime concord round their flight
Too loud for blasts of warring change to mar,
From stars that sang for Homer's birth
To these that gave our Landor welcome back from earth.

9.

Shine, as above his cradle, on his grave,
Stars of our worship, lights of our desire !
For never man that heard the world's wind rave
To you was truer in trust of heart and lyre :
Nor Greece nor England on a brow more brave
Beheld your flame against the wind burn higher :

Nor all the gusts that blanch life's worldly wave
With surf and surge could quench its flawless fire :

 No blast of all that blow

 Might bid the torch burn low

That lightens on us yet as o'er his pyre,
 Indomitable of storm,

 That now no flaws deform

Nor thwart winds baffle ere it all aspire,
 One light of godlike breath and flame,

To write on heaven with man's most glorious names his
 name.

10.

The very dawn was dashed with stormy dew
And freaked with fire as when God's hand would mar
Palaces reared of tyrants, and the blue
Deep heaven was kindled round her thunderous car,

That saw how swift a gathering glory grew
About him risen, ere clouds could blind or bar
A splendour strong to burn and burst them through
And mix in one sheer light things near and far.

First flew before his path
Light shafts of love and wrath,
But winged and edged as elder warriors' are ;
Then rose a light that showed
Across the midsea road
From radiant Calpe to revealed Masar
The way of war and love and fate
Between the goals of fear and fortune, hope and hate.

II.

Mine own twice banished fathers' harbour-land,
Their nursing-mother France, the well-beloved,

By the arduous blast of sanguine sunrise fanned,
Flamed on him, and his burning lips were moved
As that live statue's throned on Lybian sand
When morning moves it, ere her light faith roved
From promise, and her tyrant's poisonous hand
Fed hope with Corsic honey till she proved
More deadly than despair
And falser even than fair,
Though fairer than all elder hopes removed
As landmarks by the crime
Of inundating time ;
Light faith by grief too loud too long reproved :
For even as in some darkling dance
Wronged love changed hands with hate, and turned his
heart from France.

12.

But past the snows and summits Pyrenean
Love stronger-winged held more prevailing flight
That o'er Tyrrhene, Iberian, and Ægean
Shores lightened with one storm of sound and
light.

From earliest even to hoariest years one pæan
Rang rapture through the fluctuant roar of fight,
From Nestor's tongue in accents Achillean
On death's blind verge dominant over night.

For voice as hand and hand
As voice for one fair land

Rose radiant, smote sonorous, past the height
Where darkling pines enrobe
The steel-cold Lake of Gaube,
Deep as dark death and keen as death to smite,

To where on peak or moor or plain
His heart and song and sword were one to strike for
Spain.

13.

Resurgent at his lifted voice and hand
Pale in the light of war or treacherous fate
Song bade before him all their shadows stand
For whom his will unbarred their funeral grate.

The father by whose wrong revenged his land
Was given for sword and fire to desolate
Rose fire-encircled as a burning brand,
Great as the woes he wrought and bore were great.

Fair as she smiled and died,
Death's crowned and breathless bride
Smiled as one living even on craft and hate:

And pity, a star unrisen,
Scarce lit Ferrante's prison
Ere night unnatural closed the natural gate
That gave their life and love and light
To those fair eyes despoiled by fratricide of sight.

14.

Tears bright and sweet as fire and incense fell
In perfect notes of music-measured pain
On veiled sweet heads that heard not love's farewell
Sob through the song that bade them rise again ;
Rise in the light of living song, to dwell
With memories crowned of memory : so the strain
Made soft as heaven the stream that girdles hell
And sweet the darkness of the breathless plain,
And with Elysian flowers

Recrowned the wreathless hours
That mused and mourned upon their works in vain ;
For all their works of death
Song filled with light and breath,
And listening grief relaxed her lightening chain ;
For sweet as all the wide sweet south
She found the song like honey from the lion's mouth.

15.

High from his throne in heaven Simonides,
Crowned with mild aureole of memorial tears
That the everlasting sun of all time sees
All golden, molten from the forge of years,
Smiled, as the gift was laid upon his knees
Of songs that hang like pearls in mourners' ears,
Mild as the murmuring of Hymettian bees

And honied as their harvest, that endears
The toil of flowery days ;
And smiling perfect praise
Hailed his one brother mateless else of peers :
Whom we that hear not him
For length of date grown dim
Hear, and the heart grows glad of grief that hears ;
And harshest heights of sorrowing hours,
Like snows of Alpine April, melt from tears to flowers.

16.

Therefore to him the shadow of death was none,
The darkness was not, nor the temporal tomb :
And multitudinous time for him was one,
Who bade before his equal seat of doom
Rise and stand up for judgment in the sun

The weavers of the world's large-historied loom,
By their own works of light or darkness done
Clothed round with light or girt about with gloom.
In speech of purer gold
Than even they spake of old
He bade the breath of Sidney's lips relume
The fire of thought and love
That made his bright life move
Through fair brief seasons of benignant bloom
To blameless music ever, strong
As death and sweet as death-annihilating song.

17.

Thought gave his wings the width of time to roam,
Love gave his thought strength equal to release
From bonds of old forgetful years, like foam

Vanished, the fame of memories that decrease ;
So strongly faith had fledged for flight from home
The soul's large pinions till her strife should cease :
And through the trumpet of a child of Rome
Rang the pure music of the flutes of Greece.

As though some northern hand
Reft from the Latin land
A spoil more costly than the Colchian fleece
To clothe with golden sound
Of old joy newly found
And rapture as of penetrating peace
The naked north-wind's cloudiest clime,
And give its darkness light of the old Sicilian time.

18.

He saw the brand that fired the towers of Troy
Fade, and the darkness at OEnone's prayer

Close upon her that closed upon her boy,
For all the curse of godhead that she bare ;
And the Apollonian serpent gleam and toy
With scathless maiden limbs and shuddering hair ;
And his love smitten in their dawn of joy
Leave Pan the pine-leaf of her change to wear ;
And one in flowery coils
Caught as in fiery toils
Smite Calydon with mourning unaware ;
And where her low turf shrine
Showed Modesty divine
The fairest mother's daughter far more fair
Hide on her breast the heavenly shame
That kindled once with love should kindle Troy with
flame.

19.

Nor less the light of story than of song
With graver glories girt his godlike head,
Reverted alway from the temporal throng
Of lives that live not toward the living dead.

The shadows and the splendours of their throng
Made bright and dark about his board and bed
The lines of life and vision, sweet or strong
With sound of lutes or trumpets blown, that led
Forth of the ghostly gate
Opening in spite of fate
Shapes of majestic or tumultuous tread,
Divine and direful things,
These foul as priests or kings,
Those fair as heaven or love or freedom, red

With blood and green with palms and white
With raiment woven of deeds divine and words of light.

20.

The thunder-fire of Cromwell, and the ray
'That keeps the place of Phocion's name serene
And clears the cloud from Kosciusko's day,
Alternate as dark hours with bright between,
Met in the heaven of his high thought, which lay
For all stars open that all eyes had seen
Rise on the night or twilight of the way
Where feet of human hopes and fears had been.
Again the sovereign word
On Milton's lips was heard
Living : again the tender three days' queen

Drew bright and gentle breath
On the sharp edge of death :
And, staged again to show of mortal scene,
Tiberius, ere his name grew dire,
Wept, stainless yet of empire, tears of blood and fire.

21.

Most ardent and most awful and most fond,
The fervour of his Apollonian eye
Yearned upon Hellas, yet enthralled in bond
Of time whose years beheld her and past by
Silent and shameful, till she rose and donned
The casque again of Pallas ; for her cry
Forth of the past and future, depths beyond
This where the present and its tyrants lie,
As one great voice of twain

For him had pealed again,
Heard but of hearts high as her own was high,
High as her own and his
And pure as love's heart is,
That lives though hope at once and memory die :
And with her breath his clarion's blast
Was filled as cloud with fire or future souls with past.

22.

As a wave only obsequious to the wind
Leaps to the lifting breeze that bids it leap,
Large-hearted, and its thickening mane be thinned
By the strong god's breath moving on the deep
From utmost Atlas even to extremest Ind
That shakes the plain where no men sow nor reap,
So, moved with wrath toward men that ruled and sinned

And pity toward all tears he saw men weep,
Arose to take man's part
His loving lion heart,
Kind as the sun's that has in charge to keep
Earth and the seed thereof
Safe in his lordly love,
Strong as sheer truth and soft as very sleep ;
The mightiest heart since Milton's leapt,
The gentlest since the gentlest heart of Shakespeare
slept.

23.

Like the wind's own on her divided sea
His song arose on Corinth, and aloud
Recalled her Isthmian song and strife when she
Was thronged with glories as with gods in crowd

And as the wind's own spirit her breath was free

And as the heaven's own heart her soul was proud,

But freer and prouder stood no son than he

Of all she bare before her heart was bowed ;

None higher than he who heard

Medea's keen last word

Transpierce her traitor, and like a rushing cloud

That sundering shows a star

Saw pass her thunderous car

And a face whiter and deadlier than a shroud

That lightened from it, and the brand

Of tender blood that falling seared his suppliant hand.

More fair than all things born and slain of fate,

More glorious than all births of days and nights,

He bade the spirit of man regenerate,
Rekindling, rise and reassume the rights
That in high seasons of his old estate
Clothed him and armed with majesties and mights
Heroic, when the times and hearts were great
And in the depths of ages rose the heights
Radiant of high deeds done
And souls that matched the sun
For splendour with the lightnings of their lights
Whence even their uttered names
Burn like the strong twin flames
Of song that shakes a throne and steel that smites ;
As on Thermopylæ when shone
Leonidas, on Syracuse Timoleon.

25.

Or, sweeter than the breathless buds when spring
With smiles and tears and kisses bids them breathe,
Fell with its music from his quiring string
Fragrance of pine-leaves and odorous heath
Twined round the lute whereto he sighed to sing
Of the oak that screened and showed its maid beneath,
Who seeing her bee crawl back with broken wing
Faded, a fairer flower than all her wreath,
And paler, though her oak
Stood scathless of the stroke
More sharp than edge of axe or wolfish teeth,
That mixed with mortals dead
Her own half heavenly head
And life incorporate with a sylvan sheath,
And left the wild rose and the dove
A secret place and sacred from all guests but Love.

26.

But in the sweet clear fields beyond the river
Dividing pain from peace and man from shade
He saw the wings that there no longer quiver
Sink of the hours whose parting footfalls fade
On ears which hear the rustling amaranth shiver
With sweeter sound of wind than ever made
Music on earth : departing, they deliver
The soul that shame or wrath or sorrow swayed ;
And round the king of men
Clash the clear arms again,
Clear of all soil and bright as laurel braid,
That rang less high for joy
Through the gates fallen of Troy
Than here to hail the sacrificial maid,

Iphigeneia, when the ford
Fast-flowing of sorrows brought her father and their
lord.

27.

And in the clear gulf of the hollow sea
He saw light glimmering through the grave green
gloom
That hardly gave the sun's eye leave to see
Cymodameia ; but nor tower nor tomb,
No tower on earth; no tomb of waves may be,
That may not sometime by diviner doom
Be plain and pervious to the poet ; he
Bids time stand back from him and fate make room
For passage of his feet,
Strong as their own are fleet,
And yield the prey no years may reassume

Through all their clamorous track,
Nor night nor day win back
Nor give to darkness what his eyes illume
And his lips bless for ever : he
Knows what earth knows not, sings truth sung not of the
sea.

28.

Before the sentence of a curule chair
More sacred than the Roman, rose and stood
To take their several doom the imperial pair
Diversely born of Venus, and in mood
Diverse as their one mother, and as fair,
Though like two stars contrasted, and as good,
Though different as dark eyes from golden hair ;
One as that iron planet red like blood
That bears among the stars
Fierce witness of her Mars

In bitter fire by her sweet light subdued ;

One in the gentler skies

Sweet as her amorous eyes :-

One proud of worlds and seas and darkness rude

Composed and conquered ; one content

With lightnings from loved eyes of lovers lightly sent.

29.

And where Alpheus and where Ladon ran

Radiant, by many a rushy and rippling cove

More known to glance of god than wandering man,

He sang the strife of strengths divine that strove,

Unequal, one with other, for a span,

Who should be friends for ever in heaven above

And here on pastoral earth : Arcadian Pan,

And the awless lord of kings and shepherds, Love :

 All the sweet strife and strange

 With fervid counterchange

Till one fierce wail through many a glade and grove

 Rang, and its breath made shiver

 The reeds of many a river,

And the warm airs waxed wintry that it clove,

 Keen-edged as ice-retempered brand ;

Nor might god's hurt find healing save of godlike hand.

30.

As when the jarring gates of thunder ope

 Like earthquake felt in heaven, so dire a cry,

So fearful and so fierce—‘Give the sword scope !’—

 Rang from a daughter's lips, darkening the sky

To the extreme azure of all its cloudless cope
With starless horror : nor the God's own eye
Whose doom bade smite, whose ordinance bade hope,
Might well endure to see the adulteress die,
The husband-slayer fordone
By swordstroke of her son,
Unutterable, unimaginable on high,
On earth abhorrent, fell
Beyond all scourge of hell,
Yet righteous as redemption : Love stood nigh,
Mute, sister-like, and closer clung
Than all fierce forms of threatening coil and maddening
tongue.

31.

All these things heard and seen and sung of old,
He heard and saw and sang them. Once again

Might foot of man tread, eye of man behold
Things un behoden save of ancient men,
Ways save by gods untrodden. In his hold
The staff that stayed through some *Ætnean* glen
The steps of the most highest, most awful-souled
And mightiest-mouthed of singers, even as then
Became a prophet's rod,
A lyre on fire of God,
Being still the staff of exile : yea, as when
The voice poured forth on us
Was even of *Æschylus*,
And his one word great as the crying of ten,
Crying in men's ears of wrath toward wrong,
Of love toward right immortal, sanctified with song.

32.

Him too whom none save one before him ever
Beheld, nor since hath man again beholder,
Whom Dante seeing him saw not, nor the giver
Of all gifts back to man by time withholden,
Shakespeare—him too, whom sea-like ages sever,
As waves divide men's eyes from lights upholden
To landward, from our songs that find him never,
Seeking, though memory fire and hope embolden—
Him too this one song found,
And raised at its sole sound
Up from the dust of darkling dreams and olden
Legends forlorn of breath,
Up from the deeps of death,
Ulysses : him whose name turns all songs golden,
The wise divine strong soul, whom fate
Could make no less than change and chance beheld him
great.

33.

Nor stands the seer who raised him less august
Before us, nor in judgment frail and rathe,
Less constant or less loving or less just,
But fruitful-ripe and full of tender faith,
Holding all high and gentle names in trust
Of time for honour ; so his quickening breath
Called from the darkness of their martyred dust
Our sweet Saints Alice and Elizabeth,
Revived and reinspired
With speech from heavenward fired
By love to say what Love the Archangel saith
Only, nor may such word
Save by such ears be heard
As hear the tongues of angels after death

Descending on them like a dove
Has taken all earthly sense of thought away but love.

34.

All sweet, all sacred, all heroic things,
All generous names and loyal, and all wise,
With all his heart in all its wayfarings
He sought, and worshipped, seeing them with his
eyes
In very present glory, clothed with wings
Of words and deeds and dreams immortal, rise
Visible more than living slaves and kings,
Audible more than actual vows and lies :
These, with scorn's fieriest rod,
These and the Lord their God,
The Lord their likeness, tyrant of the skies

As they Lord Gods of earth,
These with a rage of mirth
He mocked and scourged and spat on, in such wise
That none might stand before his rod,
And these being slain the Spirit alone be lord or God.

35.

For of all souls for all time glorious none
Loved Freedom better, of all who have loved her best,
Than he who wrote that scripture of the sun
Writ as with fire and light on heaven's own crest,
Of all words heard on earth the noblest one
That ever spake for souls and left them blest :
GLADLY WE SHOULD REST EVER, HAD WE WON
FREEDOM : WE HAVE LOST, AND VERY GLADLY REST.

O poet hero, lord
And father, we record
Deep in the burning tablets of the breast
Thankfully those divine
And living words of thine
For faith and comfort in our hearts imprest
With strokes engraven past hurt of years
And lines inured with fire of immemorial tears.

36.

But who being less than thou shall sing of thee
Words worthy of more than pity or less than scorn ?
Who sing the golden garland woven of three,
Thy daughters, Graces mightier than the morn,
More godlike than the graven gods men see
Made all but all immortal, human born

And heavenly natured? With the first came He,

Led by the living hand, who left forlorn

Life by his death, and time

More by his life sublime

Than by the lives of all whom all men mourn,

And even for mourning praise

Heaven, as for all those days

These dead men's lives clothed round with glories

worn

By memory till all time lie dead,

And higher than all behold the bay round Shakespeare's

head.

Then, fairer than the fairest Grace of ours,

Came girt with Grecian gold the second Grace,

And verier daughter of his most perfect hours

Than any of latter time or alien place

Named, or with hair inwoven of English flowers

Only, nor wearing on her statelier face

The lordlier light of Athens. All the Powers

That graced and guarded round that holiest race,

That heavenliest and most high

Time hath seen live and die,

Poured all their power upon him to retrace

The erased immortal roll

Of Love's most sovereign scroll

And Wisdom's warm from Freedom's wide embrace,

The scroll that on Aspasia's knees

Laid once made manifest the Olympian Pericles.

38.

Clothed on with tenderest weft of Tuscan air,
Came laughing like Etrurian spring the third,
With green Valdelsa's hill-flowers in her hair
Deep-drenched with May-dews, in her voice the bird
Whose voice hath night and morning in it ; fair
As the ambient gold of wall-flowers that engird
The walls engirdling with a circling stair
My sweet San Gimignano : nor a word
Fell from her flowerlike mouth
Not sweet with all the south ;
As though the dust shrined in Certaldo stirred
And spake, as o'er it shone
That bright Pentameron,
And his own vines again and chestnuts heard
Boccaccio : nor swift Elsa's chime
Mixed not her golden babble with Petrarca's rhyme.

39.

No lovelier laughed the garden which receives
Yet, and yet hides not from our following eyes
With soft rose-laurels and low strawberry-leaves,
Ternissa, sweet as April-coloured skies,
Bowed like a flowering reed when May's wind heaves
The reed-bed that the stream kisses and sighs,
In love that shrinks and murmurs and believes
What yet the wisest of the starriest wise
Whom Greece might ever hear
Speaks in the gentlest ear
That ever heard love's lips philosophize
With such deep-reasoning words
As blossoms use and birds,
Nor heeds Leontion lingering till they rise

Far off, in no wise over far,
Beneath a heaven all amorous of its first-born star.

40.

What sound, what storm and splendour of what fire,
Darkening the light of heaven, lightening the night,
Rings, rages, flashes round what ravening pyre
That makes time's face pale with its reflex light
And leaves on earth, who seeing might scarce respire,
A shadow of red remembrance? Right nor might
Alternating wore ever shapes more dire
Nor manifest in all men's awful sight
In form and face that wore
Heaven's light and likeness more
Than these, or held suspense men's hearts at
height

More fearful, since man first
Slaked with man's blood his thirst,
Than when Rome clashed with Hannibal in fight,
Till tower on ruining tower was hurled
Where Scipio stood, and Carthage was not in the world.

41.

Nor lacked there power of purpose in his hand
Who carved their several praise in words of gold
To bare the brows of conquerors and to brand,
Made shelterless of laurels bought and sold
For price of blood or incense, dust or sand,
Triumph or terror. He that sought of old
His father Ammon in a stranger's land,
And shrank before the serpentine fold,

Stood in our seer's wide eye
 No higher than man most high,
And lowest in heart when highest in hope to hold
 Fast as a scripture furled
 The scroll of all the world
Sealed with his signet : nor the blind and bold
 First thief of empire, round whose head
Swarmed carrion flies for bees, on flesh for violets fed.¹

42.

As fire that kisses, killing with a kiss,
He saw the light of death, riotous and red,
Flame round the bent brows of Semiramis
Re-risen, and mightier, from the Assyrian dead,

¹ Thy lifelong works, Napoleon, who shall write?
Time, in his children's blood who takes delight.

From the Greek of Landor.

Kindling, as dawn a frost-bound precipice,
The steely snows of Russia, for the tread
Of feet that felt before them crawl and hiss
The snaky lines of blood violently shed
Like living creeping things
That writhe but have no stings
To scare adulterers from the imperial bed
Bowed with its load of lust,
Or chill the ravenous gust
That made her body a fire from heel to head ;
Or change her high bright spirit and clear,
For all its mortal stains, from taint of fraud or fear.

43.

As light that blesses, hallowing with a look,
He saw the godhead in Vittoria's face

Shine soft on Buonarroti's, till he took,
Albeit himself God, a more godlike grace,
A strength more heavenly to confront and brook
All ill things coiled about his worldly race,
From the bright scripture of that present book
Wherein his tired grand eyes got power to trace
Comfort more sweet than youth,
And hope whose child was truth,
And love that brought forth sorrow for a space,
Only that she might bear
Joy : these things, written there,
Made even his soul's high heaven a heavenlier place,
Perused with eyes whose glory and glow
Had in their fires the spirit of Michael Angelo.

44.

With balms and dews of blessing he consoled
The fair fame wounded by the black priest's fang,
Giovanna's, and washed off her blithe and bold
Boy-bridegroom's blood, that seemed so long to hang
On her fair hand, even till the stain of old
Was cleansed with healing song, that after sang
Sharp truth by sweetest singers' lips untold
Of pale Beatrice, though her death-note rang
From other strings divine
Ere his rekindling line
With yet more piteous and intolerant pang
Pierced all men's hearts anew
That heard her passion through
Till fierce from throes of fiery pity sprang

Wrath, armed for chase of monstrous beasts,
Strong to lay waste the kingdom of the seed of priests.

45.

He knew the high-souled humbleness, the mirth
And majesty of meanest men born free,
That made with Luther's or with Hofer's birth
The whole world worthier of the sun to see :
The wealth of spirit among the snows, the dearth
Wherein souls festered by the servile sea
That saw the lowest of even crowned heads on earth
Thronged round with worship in Parthenope.
His hand bade Justice guide
Her child Tyrannicide,
Light winged by fire that brings the dawn to be ;

And pierced with Tyrrel's dart
Again the riotous heart
That mocked at mercy's tongue and manhood's knee :
And oped the cell where kinglike death
Hung o'er her brows discrowned who bare Elizabeth.

46.

Toward Spenser or toward Bacon proud or kind
He bared the heart of Essex, twain and one,
For the base heart that soiled the starry mind
Stern, for the father in his child undone
Soft as his own toward children, stamped and signed
With their sweet image visibly set on
As by God's hand, clear as his own designed
The likeness radiant out of ages gone

That none may now destroy
Of that high Roman boy
Whom Julius and Cleopatra saw their son
True-born of sovereign seed,
Foredoomed even thence to bleed,
The stately grace of bright Cæsarion,
The head unbent, the heart unbowed,
That not the shadow of death could make less clear and
proud.

47.

With gracious gods he communed, honouring thus
At once by service and similitude,
Service devout and worship emulous
Of the same golden Muses once they wooed,
The names and shades adored of all of us,
The nurslings of the brave world's earlier brood,

Grown gods for us themselves : Theocritus

First, and more dear Catullus, names bedewed

With blessings bright like tears

From the old memorial years,

And loves and lovely laughters, every mood

Sweet as the drops that fell

Of their own cénomel

From living lips to cheer the multitude

That feeds on words divine, and grows

More worthy, seeing their world reblossom like a rose.

48.

Peace, the soft seal of long life's closing story,

The silent music that no strange note jars,

Crowned not with gentler hand the years that glory

Crowned, but could hide not all the spiritual scars

Time writes on the inward strengths of warriors hoary

With much long warfare, and with gradual bars

Blindly pent in : but these, being transitory,

Broke, and the power came back that passion mars :

And at the lovely last

Above all anguish past

Before his own the sightless eyes like stars

Arose that watched arise

Like stars in other skies

Above the strife of ships and hurtling cars

The Dioscurian songs divine

That lighten all the world with lightning of their line.

He sang the last of Homer, having sung

The last of his Ulysses. Bright and wide

For him time's dark strait ways, like clouds that clung
About the day-star, doubtful to divide,
Waxed in his spiritual eyeshot, and his tongue
Spake as his soul bore witness, that desried,
Like those twin towering lights in darkness hung,
Homer, and grey Laertes at his side
Kingly as kings are none
Beneath a later sun,
And the sweet maiden ministering in pride
To sovereign and to sage
In their more sweet old age :
These things he sang, himself as old, and died.
And if death be not, if life be,
As Homer and as Milton are in heaven is he.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

. 50.

Poet whose large-eyed loyalty of love
Was pure toward all high poets, all their kind
And all bright words and all sweet works thereof ;
Strong like the sun, and like the sunlight kind ;
Heart that no fear but every grief might move
Wherewith men's hearts were bound of powers that bind ;
The purest soul that ever proof could prove
From taint of tortuous or of envious mind ;
Whose eyes elate and clear
Nor shame nor ever fear
But only pity or glorious wrath could blind ;
Name set for love apart,
Held lifelong in my heart,
Face like a father's toward my face inclined ;
No gifts like thine are mine to give,
Who by thine own words only bid thee hail, and live.

NOTES.

6. See note to the Imaginary Conversation of Leofric and Godiva for the exquisite first verses extant from the hand of Landor.
10. The Poems of Walter Savage Landor : 1795. Moral Epistle, respectfully dedicated to Earl Stanhope : 1795. Gebir.
13. Count Julian : Ines de Castro : Ippolito di Este.
- 14, 15. Poems ‘on the Dead.’
16. Imaginary Conversations : Lord Brooke and Sir Philip Sidney.
- 17, 18. Idyllia Nova Quinque Heroum atque Heroidum (1815): Corythus ; Dryope ; Pan et Pitys ; Coresus et Callirrhoë ; Helena ad Pudoris Aram.
- 19, 20. Imaginary Conversations : Oliver Cromwell and Walter Noble ; Æschines and Phocion ; Kosciusko and Poniatowski ; Milton and Marvell ; Roger Ascham and Lady Jane Grey ; Tiberius and Vipsania.
- 21, 22, 23. Hellenics : To Corinth.
24. Hellenics : Regeneration.
25. The Hamadryad ; Acon and Rhodope.
26. The Shades of Agamemnon and Iphigeneia.

STANZA

27. Enallos and Cymodameia.
28. The Children of Venus.
29. Cupid and Pan.
30. The Death of Clytemnestra ; The Madness of Orestes ; The Prayer of Orestes.
32. The Last of Ulysses.
33. Imaginary Conversations : Lady Lisle and Elizabeth Gaunt.
35. *Pro monumento super milites regio jussu interemptos.*
36. The Citation and Examination of William Shakespeare.
37. Pericles and Aspasia.
38. The Pentameron.
39. Imaginary Conversations: Epicurus, Leontion, and Ternissa.
40. Marcellus and Hannibal : P. Scipio *Æmilianus*, Polybius, and Panætius.
41. Alexander and Priest of Ammon : Bonaparte and the President of the Senate.
42. The Empress Catherine and Princess Dashkoff.
43. Vittoria Colonna and Michel-Angelo Buonarroti.
44. Andrea of Hungary, Giovanna of Naples, Fra Rupert; a Trilogy : Five Scenes (Beatrice Cenci).
45. Luther's Parents: The Death of Hofer: (*Imaginary Conversations*) Andrew Hofer, Count Metternich, and the Emperor Francis ; Judge Wolfgang and Henry of Melchthal : The Coronation : Tyrannicide (*The Last Fruit off an Old Tree*): Walter Tyrrel and William Rufus: Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn.

S TANZA

46. Essex and Spenser (*Imaginary Conversations*) : Essex and Bacon : Antony and Octavius (*Scenes for the Study*).
47. Critical Essays on Theocritus and Catullus.
- 48, 49. Heroic Idyls : Homer, Laertes, and Agatha.

‘J’en passe, et des meilleurs.’ But who can enumerate all or half our obligations to the illimitable and inexhaustible genius of the great man whose life and whose labour lasted even from the generation of our fathers’ fathers to our own? Hardly any reader can feel, I think, so deeply as I feel the inadequacy of my poor praise and too imperfect gratitude to the majestic subject of their attempted expression ; but ‘such as I had have I given him.’

GRAND CHORUS OF BIRDS
FROM
ARISTOPHANES

Attempted in English verse after the original metre.

I WAS allured into the audacity of this experiment by consideration of a fact which hitherto does not seem to have been taken into consideration by any translator of the half divine humourist in whose incomparable genius the highest qualities of Rabelais were fused and harmonized with the supremest gifts of Shelley : namely, that his marvellous metrical invention of the anapæstic heptameter was almost exactly reproducible in a language to which all variations and combinations of anapæstic, iambic, or trochaic metre are as natural and pliable as all dactylic and spondaic forms of verse are unnatural and abhorrent. As it happens, this highest central interlude of a most adorable masterpiece is as easy to detach from its dramatic setting, and even from its lyrical context, as it was easy to give line for line of it in English. In two metrical points only does my version vary from the verbal pattern of the original. I have of course added rhymes, and double rhymes, as necessary makeweights for the imperfection of an otherwise inadequate language ; and equally of course I have not attempted the impossible and undesirable task of reproducing the rare exceptional effect of a line overcharged on purpose with a preponderance of heavy-footed spondees : and this for the obvious reason that even if such line—which I doubt—could be exactly represented, foot by foot and pause for pause, in English, this English line would no more be a verse in any proper sense of the word than is the line I am writing at this moment. And my main intention, or at least my main desire, in the undertaking of this brief adventure, was to renew as far as possible for English ears the music of this resonant and triumphant metre, which goes ringing at full gallop as of horses who

‘dance as ‘twere to the music
Their own hoofs make.’

I would not seem over curious in search of an apt or inapt quotation : but nothing can be fitter than a verse of Shakespeare’s to praise at once and to describe the most typical verse of Aristophanes.

THE BIRDS.

(685-723.)

COME on then, ye dwellers by nature in darkness, and
like to the leaves' generations,
That are little of might, that are moulded of mire, un-
enduring and shadowlike nations,
Poor plumeless ephemerals, comfortless mortals, as visions
of creatures fast fleeing,
Lift up your mind unto us that are deathless, and dateless
the date of our being :

Us, children of heaven, us, ageless for aye, us, all of
whose thoughts are eternal ;
That ye may from henceforth, having heard of us all things
aright as to matters supernal,
Of the being of birds and beginning of gods, and of
streams, and the dark beyond reaching,
Truthfully knowing aright, in my name bid Prodicus pack
with his preaching.

It was Chaos and Night at the first, and the blackness
of darkness, and hell's broad border,
Earth was not, nor air, neither heaven ; when in depths
of the womb of the dark without order
First thing first-born of the black-plumed Night was a
wind-egg hatched in her bosom,
Whence timely with seasons revolving again sweet Love
burst out as a blossom,

Gold wings glittering forth of his back, like whirlwinds
gustily turning.

He, after his wedlock with Chaos, whose wings are of
darkness, in hell broad-burning,

For his nestlings begat him the race of us first, and up-
raised us to light new-lighted.

And before this was not the race of the gods, until all
things by Love were united ;

And of kind united with kind in communion of nature
the sky and the sea are

Brought forth, and the earth, and the race of the gods
everlasting and blest. So that we are

Far away the most ancient of all things blest. And that
we are of Love's generation

There are manifest manifold signs. We have wings, and
with us have the Loves habitation ;

And manifold fair young folk that forswore love once,
ere the bloom of them ended,
Have the men that pursued and desired them subdued,
by the help of us only befriended,
With such baits as a quail, a flamingo, a goose, or a cock's
comb staring and splendid.

All best good things that befall men come from us
birds, as is plain to all reason :
For first we proclaim and make known to them spring,
and the winter and autumn in season ;
Bid sow, when the crane starts clanging for Afric, in
shrill-voiced emigrant number,
And calls to the pilot to hang up his rudder again for the
season, and slumber ;
And then weave a cloak for Orestes the thief, lest he
strip men of theirs if it freezes.

And again thereafter the kite reappearing announces a
change in the breezes,

And that here is the season for shearing your sheep of
their spring wool. Then does the swallow

Give you notice to sell your greatcoat, and provide some-
thing light for the heat that's to follow.

Thus are we as Ammon or Delphi unto you, Dodona,
nay, Phoebus Apollo.

For, as first ye come all to get auguries of birds, even such
is in all things your carriage,

Be the matter a matter of trade, or of earning your bread,
or of any one's marriage.

And all things ye lay to the charge of a bird that belong
to discerning prediction :

Winged fame is a bird, as you reckon : you sneeze, and
the sign's as a bird for conviction :

All tokens are ‘birds’ with you—sounds too, and lackeys,
and donkeys. Then must it not follow
That we ARE to you all as the manifest godhead that
speaks in prophetic Apollo ?

October 19, 1880.

OFF SHORE

OFF SHORE.

WHEN the might of the summer
Is most on the sea ;
When the days overcome her
With joy but to be,
With rapture of royal enchantment, and sorcery that sets
her not free,

But for hours upon hours
As a thrall she remains
Spell-bound as with flowers
And content in their chains,
And her loud steeds fret not, and lift not a lock of their
deep white manes ;

Then only, far under
In the depths of her hold,
Some gleam of its wonder
Man's eye may behold,
Its wild-weed forests of crimson and russet and olive and
gold.

Still deeper and dimmer
And goodlier they glow
For the eyes of the swimmer
Who scans them below
As he crosses the zone of their flowerage that knows not
of sunshine and snow.

Soft blossomless frondage
And foliage that gleams
As to prisoners in bondage

The light of their dreams,
The desire of a dawn unheeded, with hope on the
wings of its beams.

Not as prisoners entombed
Waxen haggard and wizen,
But consoled and illumed
In the depths of their prison
With delight of the light everlasting and vision of dawn
on them risen,

From the banks and the beds
Of the waters divine
They lift up their heads
And the flowers of them shine
Through the splendour of darkness that clothes them
of water that glimmers like wine.

Bright bank over bank

Making glorious the gloom,

Soft rank upon rank,

Strange bloom after bloom,

They kindle the liquid low twilight, the dusk of the dim
sea's womb.

Through the subtle and tangible

Gloom without form,

Their branches, infrangible

Ever of storm

Spread softer their sprays than the shoots of the wood-
land when April is warm.

As the flight of the thunder, full

Charged with its word,

Dividing the wonderful

Depths like a bird,
Speaks wrath and delight to the heart of the night that
exults to have heard,

So swiftly, though soundless
In silence's ear,
Light, winged from the boundless
Blue depths full of cheer,
Speaks joy to the heart of the waters that part not before
him, but hear.

Light, perfect and visible
Godhead of God,
God indivisible,
Lifts but his rod,
And the shadows are scattered in sunder, and darkness
is light at his nod.

At the touch of his wand,
At the nod of his head
From the spaces beyond
Where the dawn hath her bed,
Earth, water, and air are transfigured, and rise as one
risen from the dead.

He puts forth his hand,
And the mountains are thrilled
To the heart as they stand
In his presence, fulfilled
With his glory that utters his grace upon earth, and her
sorrows are stilled.

The moan of her travail
That groans for the light
Till dayspring unravel

The west of the night,
At the sound of the strings of the music of morning, falls
dumb with delight.

He gives forth his word,
And the word that he saith,
Ere well it be heard,
Strikes darkness to death ;
For the thought of his heart is the sunrise, and dawn as
the sound of his breath.

And the strength of its pulses
That passion makes proud
Confounds and convulses
The depths of the cloud
Of the darkness that heaven was engirt with, divided and
rent as a shroud,

As the veil of the shrine
Of the temple of old
When darkness divine
Over noonday was rolled ;
So the heart of the night by the pulse of the light is con-
vulsed and controlled.

And the sea's heart, groaning
For glories withdrawn,
And the waves' mouths, moaning
All night for the dawn,
Are uplift as the hearts and the mouths of the singers on
leaside and lawn.

And the sound of the quiring
Of all these as one,
Desired and desiring

Till dawn's will be done,
Fills full with delight of them heaven till it burns as the
heart of the sun.

Till the waves too inherit
And waters take part
In the sense of the spirit
That breathes from his heart,
And are kindled with music as fire when the lips of the
morning part,

With music unheard
In the light of her lips,
In the life-giving word
Of the dewfall that drips
On the grasses of earth, and the wind that enkindles the
wings of the ships.

White glories of wings
As of seafaring birds
That flock from the springs
Of the sunrise in herds
With the wind for a herdsman, and hasten or halt at the
change of his words.

As the watchword's change
When the wind's note shifts,
And the skies grow strange,
And the white squall drifts
Up sharp from the sea-line, vexing the sea till the low
cloud lifts.

At the charge of his word
Bidding pause, bidding haste,
When the ranks are stirred

And the lines displaced,
They scatter as wild swans parting adrift on the wan
green waste.

At the hush of his word
In a pause of his breath
When the waters have heard
His will that he saith,
They stand as a flock penned close in its fold for
division of death.

As a flock by division
Of death to be thinned,
As the shades in a vision
Of spirits that sinned ;
So glimmer their shrouds and their sheetings as clouds on
the stream of the wind.

But the sun stands fast,
And the sea burns bright,
And the flight of them past
Is no more than the flight
Of the snow-soft swarm of serene wings poised and afloat
.in the light.

Like flowers upon flowers
In a festival way
When hours after hours
Shed grace on the day,
White blossomlike butterflies hover and gleam through
.the snows of the spray.

Like snow-coloured petals
Of blossoms that flee
From storm that unsettles

The flower as the tree

They flutter, a legion of flowers on the wing, through the
field of the sea.

Through the furrowless field

Where the foam-blossoms blow

And the secrets are sealed

Of their harvest below

They float in the path of the sunbeams, as flakes or as
blossoms of snow.

Till the sea's ways darken,

And the God, withdrawn,

Give ear not or hearken

If prayer on him fawn,

And the sun's self seem but a shadow, the noon as a
ghost of the dawn.

No shadow, but rather
God, father of song,
Shew grace to me, Father
God, loved of me long,
That I lose not the light of thy face, that my trust in thee
work me not wrong.

While yet I make forward
With face toward thee
Not turned yet in shoreward,
Be thine upon me ;
Be thy light on my forehead or ever I turn it again from
the sea.

As a kiss on my brow
Be the light of thy grace,
Be thy glance on me now

From the pride of thy place :
As the sign of a sire to a son be the light on my face of
thy face.

Thou wast father of olden
Times hailed and adored,
And the sense of thy golden
Great harp's monochord
Was the joy in the soul of the singers that hailed thee for
master and lord.

Fair father of all
In thy ways that have trod,
That have risen at thy call,
That have thrilled at thy nod,
Arise, shine, lighten upon me, O sun that we see to be
God.

As my soul has been dutiful
Only to thee,
O God most beautiful,
Lighten thou me,
As I swim through the dim long rollers, with eyelids
uplift from the sea.

Be praised and adored of us
All in accord,
Father and lord of us
Alway adored,
The slayer and the stayer and the harper, the light of us
all and our lord.

At the sound of thy lyre,
At the touch of thy rod,
Air quickens to fire

By the foot of thee trod,
The saviour and healer and singer, the living and visible
God.

The years are before thee
As shadows of thee,
As men that adore thee,
As cloudlets that flee :
But thou art the God, and thy kingdom is heaven, and
thy shrine is the sea.

AFTER NINE YEARS

AFTER NINE YEARS.

TO JOSEPH MAZZINI.

Prima dicte mihi, summa dicende Camenâ.

I.

THE shadows fallen of years are nine
Since heaven grew seven times more divine
With thy soul entering, and the dearth
Of souls on earth
Grew sevenfold sadder, wanting One
Whose light of life, quenched here and done,
Burns there eternal as the sun.

2.

Beyond all word, beyond all deed,
Beyond all thought beloved, what need
Has death or love that speech should be,
Hast thou of me ?
I had no word, no prayer, no cry,
To praise or hail or mourn thee by,
As when thou too wast man as I.

3.

Nay, never, nor as any born
Save one whose name priests turn to scorn,
Who haply, though we know not now,
Was man as thou,
A wanderer branded with men's blame,

Loved past man's utterance : yea, the same,
Perchance, and as his name thy name.

4.

Thou wast as very Christ—not he
Degraded into Deity,
And priest-polluted by such prayer
As poisons air,
Tongue-worship of the tongue that slays,
False faith and parricidal praise :
But the man crowned with suffering days.

5.

God only, being of all mankind
Most manlike, of most equal mind

And heart most perfect, more than can
Be heart of man
Once in ten ages, born to be
As haply Christ was, and as we
Knew surely, seeing, and worshipped thee.

6.

To know thee—this at least was ours,
God, clothed upon with human hours,
O face beloved, O spirit adored,
Saviour and lord !
That wast not only for thine own
Redeemer—not of these alone
But all to whom thy word was known.

7.

Ten years have wrought their will with me
Since last my words took wing for thee

Who then wast even as now above

Me, and my love.

As then thou knewest not scorn, so now

With that beloved benignant brow

Take these of him whose light wast thou.

FOR A PORTRAIT OF FELICE ORSINI

FOR A PORTRAIT OF FELICE ORSINI.

STEADFAST as sorrow, fiery sad, and sweet
With underthoughts of love and faith, more strong
Than doubt and hate and all ill thoughts which throng,
Haply, round hope's or fear's world-wandering feet
That find no rest from wandering till they meet
Death, bearing palms in hand and crowns of song ;
His face, who thought to vanquish wrong with wrong,
Erring, and make rage and redemption meet,
Havoc and freedom ; weaving in one weft
Good with his right hand, evil with his left ;

But all a hero lived and erred and died ;
Looked thus upon the living world he left
So bravely that with pity less than pride
Men hail him Patriot and Tyrannicide.

EVENING ON THE BROADS

EVENING ON THE BROADS.

OVER two shadowless waters, adrift as a pinnace in peril,

Hangs as in heavy suspense, charged with irresolute
light,

Softly the soul of the sunset upholden awhile on the
sterile

Waves and wastes of the land, half reposessed by the
night.

Inland glimmer the shallows asleep and afar in the
breathless

Twilight : yonder the depths darken afar and asleep.

Slowly the semblance of death out of heaven descends on
the deathless

Waters : hardly the light lives on the face of the deep—

Hardly, but here for awhile. All over the grey soft
shallow

Hover the colours and clouds of the twilight, void of a
star.

As a bird unfledged is the broad-winged night, whose
winglets are callow

Yet, but soon with their plumes will she cover her
brood from afar,

Cover the brood of her worlds that cumber the skies with
their blossom

Thick as the darkness of leaf-shadowed spring is en-
cumbered with flowers.

World upon world is enwound in the bountiful girth of
her bosom,

Warm and lustrous with life lovely to look on as
ours.

Still is the sunset adrift as a spirit in doubt that dis-
sembles

Still with itself, being sick of division and dimmed by
dismay—

Nay, not so ; but with love and delight beyond passion
it trembles,

Fearful and faint of the night, lovely with love of the
day:

Fain and fearful of rest that is like unto death, and
begotten

Out of the womb of the tomb, born of the seed of the
grave :

Lovely with shadows of loves that are only not wholly
forgotten,

Only not wholly suppressed by the dark as a wreck by
the wave.

Still there linger the loves of the morning and noon, in a
vision

Blindly beheld, but in vain : ghosts that are tired, and
would rest.

But the glories beloved of the night rise all too dense for
division,

Deep in the depth of her breast sheltered as doves in a
nest.

Fainter the beams of the loves of the daylight season
enkindled

Wane, and the memories of hours that were fair with
the love of them fade :

Loftier, aloft of the lights of the sunset stricken and
dwindled,

Gather the signs of the love at the heart of the night
new-made.

New-made night, new-born of the sunset, immeasurable,

endless,

Opens the secret of love hid from of old in her heart,

In the deep sweet heart full-charged with faultless love of

the friendless

Spirits of men that are eased when the wheels of the

sun depart.

Still is the sunset afloat as a ship on the waters upholden

Full-sailed, wide-winged, poised softly for ever asway—

Nay, not so, but at least for a little, awhile at the golden

Limit of arching air fain for an hour to delay.

Here on the bar of the sand-bank, steep yet aslope to

the gleaming

Waste of the water without, waste of the water within,

Lights overhead and lights underneath seem doubtfully

dreaming

Whether the day be done, whether the night may begin.

Far and afar and farther again they falter and hover,

Warm on the water and deep in the sky and pale on
the cloud :

Colder again and slowly remoter, afraid to recover

Breath, yet faint to revive, as it seems, from the skirt
of the shroud.

Faintly the heartbeats shorten and pause of the light in
the westward

Heaven, as eastward quicken the paces of star upon star
Hurried and eager of life as a child that strains to the

breast-ward

Eagerly, yearning forth of the deeps where the ways of
them are,

Glad of the glory of the gift of their life and the wealth
of its wonder,

Fain of the night and the sea and the sweet wan face
of the earth.

Over them air grows deeper, intense with delight in them :

under

Things are thrilled in their sleep as with sense of a sure
new birth.

But here by the sand-bank watching, with eyes on the
sea-line, stranger

Grows to me also the weight of the sea-ridge gazed on
of me,

Heavily heaped up, changefully changeless, void though
of danger

Void not of menace, but full of the might of the dense
dull sea.

Like as the wave is before me, behind is the bank deep-
drifted ;

Yellow and thick as the bank is behind me in front is
the wave.

As the wall of a prison imprisoning the mere is the girth
of it lifted :

But the rampire of water in front is erect as the wall of
a grave.

And the crests of it crumble and topple and change, but
the wall is not broken :

Standing still dry-shod, I see it as higher than my
head,

Moving inland alway again, reared up as in token
Still of impending wrath still in the foam of it shed.

And even in the pauses between them, dividing the
rollers in sunder,

High overhead seems ever the sea-line fixed as a
mark,

And the shore where I stand as a valley behoden of hills
whence thunder

Cloud and torrent and storm, darkening the depths of
the dark.

Up to the sea, not upon it or over it, upward from under
Seems he to gaze, whose eyes yearn after it here from
the shore :

A wall of turbid water, aslope to the wide sky's wonder
Of colour and cloud, it climbs, or spreads as a slanted
floor.

And the large lights change on the face of the mere like
things that were living,
Winged and wonderful, beams like as birds are that
pass and are free :

But the light is dense as darkness, a gift withheld in the
giving,

That lies as dead on the fierce dull face of the land-
ward sea.

Stained and stifled and soiled, made earthier than earth
is and duller,

Grimly she puts back light as rejected, a thing put away:
No transparent rapture, a molten music of colour ;
No translucent love taken and given of the day.

Fettered and marred and begrimed is the light's live self
on her falling,

As the light of a man's life lighted the fume of a dun-
geon mars :

Only she knows of the wind, when her wrath gives ear to
him calling ;

The delight of the light she knows not, nor answers the
sun or the stars.

Love she hath none to return for the luminous love of
their giving :

None to reflect from the bitter and shallow response of
her heart

Yearly she feeds on her dead, yet herself seems dead and
not living,

Or confused as a soul heavy-laden with trouble that
will not depart.

In the sound of her speech to the darkness the moan of
her evil remorse is,

Haply, for strong ships gnawed by the dog-toothed
sea-bank's fang

And trampled to death by the rage of the feet of her
foam-lipped horses

Whose manes are yellow as plague, and as ensigns of
pestilence hang,

That wave in the foul faint air of the breath of a death-
stricken city;

So menacing heaves she the manes of her rollers knotted
with sand,

Discoloured, opaque, suspended in sign as of strength

without pity,

That shake with flameless thunder the low long length

of the strand.

Here, far off in the farther extreme of the shore as it

lengthens

Northward, lonely for miles, ere ever a village begin,

On the lapsing land that recedes as the growth of the

strong sea strengthens

Shoreward, thrusting further and further its outworks in,

Here in Shakespeare's vision, a flower of her kin forsaken,

Lay in her golden raiment alone on the wild wave's

edge,

Surely by no shore else, but here on the bank storm-

shaken,

Perdita, bright as a dew-drop engilt of the sun on the

sedge.

Here on a shore un beheld of his eyes in a dream he
beheld her

Outcast, fair as a fairy, the child of a far-off king :
And over the babe-flower gently the head of a pastoral
elder

Bowed, compassionate, hoar as the hawthorn-blossom
in spring,

And kind as harvest in autumn : a shelter of shade on
the lonely

Shelterless unknown shore scourged of implacable
waves :

Here, where the wind walks royal, alone in his kingdom,
and only

Sounds to the sedges a wail as of triumph that conquers
and craves.

All these waters and wastes are his empire of old, and
awaken

From barren and stagnant slumber at only the sound
of his breath :

Yet the hunger is eased not that aches in his heart, nor
the goal overtaken

That his wide wings yearn for and labour as hearts that
yearn after death.

All the solitude sighs and expects with a blind expecta-
tion

Somewhat unknown of its own sad heart, grown heart-
sick of strife :

Till sometime its wild heart maddens, and moans, and
the vast ululation

Takes wing with the clouds on the waters, and wails to
be quit of its life.

For the spirit and soul of the waste is the wind, and his
wings with their waving

Darken and lighten the darkness and light of it
thickened or thinned ;

But the heart that impels them is even as a conqueror's
insatiably craving

That victory can fill not, as power cannot satiate the
want of the wind.

All these moorlands and marshes are full of his might,
and oppose not

Aught of defence nor of barrier, of forest or precipice
piled :

But the will of the wind works ever as his that desires
what he knows not,

And the wail of his want unfulfilled is as one making
moan for her child.

And the cry of his triumph is even as the crying of hunger
that maddens

The heart of a strong man aching in vain as the wind's
heart aches

And the sadness itself of the land for its infinite solitude

saddens

More for the sound than the silence athirst for the
sound that slakes.

And the sunset at last and the twilight are dead : and
the darkness is breathless

With fear of the wind's breath rising that seems and
seems not to sleep :

But a sense of the sound of it alway, a spirit unsleeping
and deathless,

Ghost or God, evermore moves on the face of the deep.

THE EMPEROR'S PROGRESS

THE EMPEROR'S PROGRESS.

A STUDY IN THREE STAGES.

(On the Busts of Nero in the Uffizj.)

I.

A CHILD of brighter than the morning's birth
And lovelier than all smiles that may be smiled
Save only of little children undefiled,
Sweet, perfect, witless of their own dear worth,
Live rose of love, mute melody of mirth,
Glad as a bird is when the woods are mild,
Adorable as is nothing save a child,
Hails with wide eyes and lips his life on earth,

His lovely life with all its heaven to be.

And whoso reads the name inscribed or hears
Feels his own heart a frozen well of tears,
Child, for deep dread and fearful pity of thee
Whom God would not let rather die than see
The incumbent horror of impending years.

II.

Man, that wast godlike being a child, and now,
No less than kinglike, art no more in sooth
For all thy grace and lordliness of youth,
The crown that bids men's branded foreheads bow
Much more has branded and bowed down thy brow
And gnawn upon it as with fire or tooth
Of steel or snake so sorely, that the truth
Seems here to bear false witness. Is it thou,

Child? and is all the summer of all thy spring
This? are the smiles that drew men's kisses down
All faded and transfigured to the frown
That grieves thy face? Art thou this weary thing?
Then is no slave's load heavier than a crown
And such a thrall no bondman as a king.

III.

Misery, beyond all men's most miserable,
Absolute, whole, defiant of defence,
Inevitable, inexplicable, intense,
More vast than heaven is high, more deep than hell,
Past cure or charm of solace or of spell,
Possesses and pervades the spirit and sense
Whereto the expanse of the earth pays tribute; whence
Breeds evil only, and broods on fumes that swell

Rank from the blood of brother and mother and wife.

‘Misery of miseries, all is misery,’ saith
The heavy fair-faced hateful head, at strife

With its own lusts that burn with feverous breath
Lips which the loathsome bitterness of life
Leaves fearful of the bitterness of death.

THE RESURRECTION OF ALCILIA

THE RESURRECTION OF ALCILIA.

(Gratefully inscribed to Dr. A. B. Grosart.)

SWEET song-flower of the Mayspring of our song,
Be welcome to us, with loving thanks and praise
To his good hand who travelling on strange ways
Found thee forlorn and fragrant, lain along
Beneath dead leaves that many a winter's wrong
Had rained and heaped through nigh three centuries'
maze
Above thy Maybloom, hiding from our gaze
The life that in thy leaves lay sweet and strong.
For thine have life, while many above thine head
Piled by the wind lie blossomless and dead.

So now disburdened of such load above
That lay as death's own dust upon thee shed
By days too deaf to hear thee like a dove
Murmuring, we hear thee, bird and flower of love.

THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY

THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY.

(On the refusal by the French Senate of the plenary amnesty demanded by Victor Hugo, in his speech of July 3rd, for the surviving exiles of the Commune.)

THOU shouldst have risen as never dawn yet rose,
Day of the sunrise of the soul of France,
Dawn of the whole world's morning, when the trance
Of all the world had end, and all its woes
Respite, prophetic of their perfect close.
Light of all tribes of men, all names and clans,
Dawn of the whole world's morning and of man's
Flower of the heart of morning's mystic rose,

Dawn of the very dawn of very day,
When the sun brighter breaks night's ruinous prison,
Thou shouldst have risen as yet no dawn has risen,
Evoked of him whose word puts night away,
Our father, at the music of whose word
Exile had ended, and the world had heard.

July 5, 1880.

THE LAUNCH OF THE LIVADIA

Malâ soluta navis exit alite.

HOR.

Rigged with curses dark.

MILTON.

THE LAUNCH OF THE LIVADIA.

I.

GOLD, and fair marbles, and again more gold,
And space of halls afloat that glance and gleam
Like the green heights of sunset heaven, or seem
The golden steeps of sunrise red and cold
On deserts where dark exile keeps the fold
Fast of the flocks of torment, where no beam
Falls of kind light or comfort save in dream,
These we far off behold not, who behold

The cordage woven of curses, and the decks
With mortal hate and mortal peril paven ;
From stem to stern the lines of doom engraven
That mark for sure inevitable wrecks
Those sails predestinate, though no storm vex,
To miss on earth and find in hell their haven.

II.

All curses be about her, and all ill
Go with her ; heaven be dark above her way,
The gulf beneath her glad and sure of prey,
And, wheresoe'er her prow be pointed, still
The winds of heaven have all one evil will
Conspirant even as hearts of kings to slay
With mouths of kings to lie and smile and pray,
And chiefliest his whose wintrier breath makes chill

With more than winter's and more poisonous cold

The horror of his kingdom toward the north,

The deserts of his kingdom toward the east.

And though death hide not in her direful hold

Be all stars adverse toward her that come forth

Nightly, by day all hours till all have ceased :

III.

Till all have ceased for ever, and the sum

Be summed of all the sumless curses told

Out on his head by all dark seasons rolled

Over its cursed and crowned existence, dumb

And blind and stark as though the snows made numb

All sense within it, and all conscience cold,

That hangs round hearts of less imperial mould

Like a snake feeding till their doomsday come.

O heart fast bound of frozen poison, be
All nature's as all true men's hearts to thee,
A two-edged sword of judgment ; hope be far
And fear at hand for pilot oversea
With death for compass and despair for star,
And the white foam a shroud for the White Czar.

September 30, 1880.

SIX YEARS OLD



SIX YEARS OLD.

To H. W. M.

BETWEEN the springs of six and seven,
Two fresh years' fountains, clear
Of all but golden sand for leaven,
Child, midway passing here,
As earth for love's sake dares bless heaven,
So dare I bless you, dear.

Between two bright well-heads, that brighten
With every breath that blows
Too loud to lull, too low to frighten,
But faint to rock, the rose,

Your feet stand fast, your lit smiles lighten,
That might rear flowers from snows.

You came when winds unleashed were snarling
Behind the frost-bound hours,
A snow-bird sturdier than the starling,
A storm-bird fledged for showers,
That spring might smile to find you, darling,
First born of all the flowers.

Could love make worthy things of worthless,
My song were worth an ear :
Its note should make the days most mirthless
The merriest of the year,
And wake to birth all buds yet birthless
To keep your birthday, dear.

But where your birthday brightens heaven
No need has earth, God knows,
Of light or warmth to melt or leaven
The frost or fog that glows
With sevenfold heavenly lights of seven
Sweet springs that cleave the snows.

Could love make worthy music of you,
And match my Master's powers,
Had even my love less heart to love you,
A better song were ours ;
With all the rhymes like stars above you,
And all the words like flowers.

September 30, 18 0.

A PARTING SONG

A PARTING SONG.

(To a friend leaving England for a year's residence in Australia.)

THESE winds and suns of spring
That warm with breath and wing
The trembling sleep of earth, till half awake
She laughs and blushes ere her slumber break,
For all good gifts they bring
Require one better thing,
For all the loans of joy they lend us, borrow
One sharper dole of sorrow,
To sunder soon by half a world of sea
Her son from England and my friend from me.

Nor hope nor love nor fear
May speed or stay one year,
Nor song nor prayer may bid, as mine would fain,
The seasons perish and be born again,
Restoring all we lend,
Reluctant, of a friend,
The voice, the hand, the presence and the sight
That lend their life and light
To present gladness and heart-strengthening cheer,
Now lent again for one reluctant year.

So much we lend indeed,
Perforce, by force of need,
So much we must ; even these things and no more
The far sea sundering and the sundered shore
A world apart from ours,
So much the imperious hours,

Exact, and spare not ; but no more than these
All earth and all her seas
From thought and faith of trust and truth can
borrow,
Not memory from desire, nor hope from sorrow.

Through bright and dark and bright
Returns of day and night
I bid the swift year speed and change and give
His breath of life to make the next year live
With sunnier suns for us
A life more prosperous,
And laugh with flowers more fragrant, that shall see
A merrier March for me,
A rosier-girdled race of night with day,
A goodlier April and a tenderer May.

For him the inverted year
Shall mark our seasons here
With alien alternation, and revive
This withered winter, slaying the spring alive
With darts more sharply drawn
As nearer draws the dawn
In heaven transfigured over earth transformed
And with our winters warmed
And wasted with our summers, till the beams
Rise on his face that rose on Dante's dreams.

Till fourfold morning rise
Of starshine on his eyes,
Dawn of the spheres that brand steep heaven across
At height of night with semblance of a cross
Whose grace and ghostly glory
Poured heaven on purgatory

Seeing with their flamelets risen all heaven grow
glad
For love thereof it had
And lovely joy of loving ; so may these
Make bright with welcome now their southern seas.

O happy stars, whose mirth
The saddest soul on earth
That ever soared and sang found strong to bless,
Lightening his life's harsh load of heaviness
With comfort sown like seed
In dream though not in deed
On sprinkled wastes of darkling thought divine,
Let all your lights now shine
With all as glorious gladness on his eyes
For whom indeed and not in dream they rise.

As those great twins of air
Hailed once with oldworld prayer
Of all folk alway faring forth by sea,
So now may these for grace and guidance be,
To guard his sail and bring
Again to brighten spring
The face we look for and the hand we lack
Still, till they light him back,
As welcome as to first discovering eyes
Their light rose ever, soon on his to rise.

As parting now he goes
From snow-time back to snows,
So back to spring from summer may next year
Restore him, and our hearts receive him here,
The best good gift that spring
Had ever grace to bring

At fortune's happiest hour of star-blest birth
Back to love's homebright earth,
To eyes with eyes that commune, hand with hand,
And the old warm bosom of all our mother-land.

Earth and sea-wind and sea
And stars and sunlight be
Alike all prosperous for him, and all hours
Have all one heart, and all that heart as ours.
All things as good as strange
Crown all the seasons' change
With changing flower and compensating fruit
From one year's ripening root ;
Till next year bring us, roused at spring's recall,
A heartier flower and goodlier fruit than all.

BY THE NORTH SEA

TO WALTER THEODORE WATTS.

'We are what suns and winds and waters make us.'—LANDOR.

*SEA, wind, and sun, with light and sound and breath
The spirit of man fulfilling—these create
That joy wherewith man's life grown passionate
Gains heart to hear and sense to read and faith
To know the secret word our Mother saith
In silence, and to see, though doubt wax great,
Death as the shadow cast by life on fate,
Passing, whose shade we call the shadow of death.*

*Brother, to whom our Mother as to me
Is dearer than all dreams of days undone,
This song I give you of the sovereign three
That are as life and sleep and death are, one :
A song the sea-wind gave me from the sea,
Where nought of man's endures before the sun.*

BY THE NORTH SEA.

I.

I.

A LAND that is lonelier than ruin ;
A sea that is stranger than death :
Far fields that a rose never blew in,
Wan waste where the winds lack breath ;
Waste endless and boundless and flowerless
But of marsh-blossoms fruitless as free :
Where earth lies exhausted, as powerless
To strive with the sea.

2.

Far flickers the flight of the swallows,
Far flutters the weft of the grass
Spun dense over desolate hollows
More pale than the clouds as they pass :
Thick woven as the weft of a witch is
Round the heart of a thrall that hath sinned,
Whose youth and the wrecks of its riches
Are waifs on the wind.

3.

The pastures are herdless and sheepless,
No pasture or shelter for herds :
The wind is relentless and sleepless,
And restless and songless the birds ;

Their cries from afar fall breathless,
Their wings are as lightnings that flee ;
For the land has two lords that are deathless :
Death's self, and the sea.

4.

These twain, as a king with his fellow,
Hold converse of desolate speech :
And her waters are haggard and yellow
And crass with the scurf of the beach :
And his garments are grey as the hoary
Wan sky where the day lies dim ;
And his power is to her, and his glory,
As hers unto him.

5.

In the pride of his power she rejoices,
In her glory he glows and is glad :

In her darkness the sound of his voice is,
With his breath she dilates and is mad :
' If thou slay me, O death, and outlive me,
Yet thy love hath fulfilled me of thee.'
' Shall I give thee not back if thou give me,
O sister, O sea ? '

6.

And year upon year dawns living,
And age upon age drops dead :
And his hand is not weary of giving,
And the thirst of her heart is not fed :
And the hunger that moans in her passion,
And the rage in her hunger that roars,
As a wolf's that the winter lays lash on,
Still calls and implores.

7.

Her walls have no granite for girder,
No fortalice fronting her stands :
But reefs the bloodguiltiest of murder
Are less than the banks of her sands :
These number their slain by the thousand ;
For the ship hath no surety to be,
When the bank is abreast of her bows and
Aflush with the sea.

8.

No surety to stand, and no shelter
To dawn out of darkness but one,
Out of waters that hurtle and welter
No succour to dawn with the sun

But a rest from the wind as it passes,
Where, hardly redeemed from the waves,
Lie thick as the blades of the grasses
The dead in their graves.

9.

A multitude noteless of numbers,
As wild weeds cast on an heap :
And sounder than sleep are their slumbers,
And softer than song is their sleep ;
And sweeter than all things and stranger
The sense, if perchance it may be,
That the wind is divested of danger
And scatheless the sea.

10.

That the roar of the banks they breasted
Is hurtless as bellowing of herds,

And the strength of his wings that invested
The wind, as the strength of a bird's ;
As the sea-mew's might or the swallow's
That cry to him back if he cries,
As over the graves and their hollows
Days darken and rise.

III.

As the souls of the dead men disburdened
And clean of the sins that they sinned,
With a lovelier than man's life guerdoned
And delight as a wave's in the wind,
And delight as the wind's in the billow,
Birds pass, and deride with their glee
The flesh that has dust for its pillow
As wrecks have the sea.

12.

When the ways of the sun wax dimmer,
Wings flash through the dusk like beams ;
As the clouds in the lit sky glimmer,
The bird in the graveyard gleams ;
As the cloud at its wing's edge whitens
When the clarions of sunrise are heard,
The graves that the bird's note brightens
Grow bright for the bird.

13.

As the waves of the numberless waters
That the wind cannot number who guides
Are the sons of the shore and the daughters
Here lulled by the chime of the tides :

And here in the press of them standing
We know not if these or if we
Live truest, or anchored to landing
Or drifted to sea.

14.

In the valley he named of decision
No denser were multitudes met
When the soul of the seer in her vision
Saw nations for doom of them set ;
Saw darkness in dawn, and the splendour
Of judgment, the sword and the rod ;
But the doom here of death is more tender
And gentler the god.

15.

And gentler the wind from the dreary
Sea-banks by the waves overlapped,
Being weary, speaks peace to the weary
From slopes that the tide-stream hath sapped;
And sweeter than all that we call so
The seal of their slumber shall be
Till the graves that embosom them also
Be sapped of the sea.

II.

1.

For the heart of the waters is cruel,
And the kisses are dire of their lips,
And their waves are as fire is to fuel
To the strength of the sea-faring ships,
Though the sea's eye gleam as a jewel
To the sun's eye back as he dips.

2.

Though the sun's eye flash to the sea's
Live light of delight and of laughter,

And her lips breathe back to the breeze
The kiss that the wind's lips waft her
From the sun that subsides, and sees
No gleam of the storm's dawn after.

3.

And the wastes of the wild sea-marches
Where the borderers are matched in their might—
Bleak fens that the sun's weight parches,
Dense waves that reject his light—
Change under the change-coloured arches
Of changeless morning and night.

4.

The waves are as ranks enrolled
Too close for the storm to sever :

The fens lie naked and cold,

But their heart fails utterly never :

The lists are set from of old,

And the warfare endureth for ever.

III

I

Miles, and miles, and miles of desolation !

Leagues on leagues on leagues without a change !

Sign or token of some eldest nation

Here would make the strange land not so strange.

Time-forgotten, yea since time's creation,

Seem these borders where the sea-birds range.

2.

Slowly, gladly, full of peace and wonder
Grows his heart who journeys here alone.
Earth and all its thoughts of earth sink under
Deep as deep in water sinks a stone.
Hardly knows it if the rollers thunder,
Hardly whence the lonely wind is blown.

3.

Tall the plumage of the rush-flower tosses,
Sharp and soft in many a curve and line
Gleam and glow the sea-coloured marsh-mosses,
Salt and splendid from the circling brine.
Streak on streak of glimmering seashine crosses
All the land sea-saturate as with wine.

4.

Far, and far between, in divers orders,
Clear grey steeples cleave the low grey sky ;
Fast and firm as time-unshaken warders,
Hearts made sure by faith, by hope made high.
These alone in all the wild sea-borders
Fear no blast of days and nights that die.

5.

All the land is like as one man's face is,
Pale and troubled still with change of cares.
Doubt and death pervade her clouded spaces :
Strength and length of life and peace are theirs ;
Theirs alone amid these weary places,
Seeing not how the wild world frets and fares.

6.

Firm and fast where all is cloud that changes
Cloud-clogged sunlight, cloud by sunlight thinned,
Stern and sweet, above the sand-hill ranges
Watch the towers and tombs of men that sinned
Once, now calm as earth whose only change is
Wind, and light, and wind, and cloud, and wind.

7.

Out and in and out the sharp straits wander,
In and out and in the wild way strives,
Starred and paved and lined with flowers that squander
Gold as golden as the gold of hives,
Salt and moist and multiform : but yonder,
See, what sign of life or death survives ?

8.

Seen then only when the songs of olden
Harps were young whose echoes yet endure,
Hymned of Homer when his years were golden,
Known of only when the world was pure,
Here is Hades, manifest, beholden,
Surely, surely here, if aught be sure !

9.

Where the border-line was crossed, that, sundering
Death from life, keeps weariness from rest,
None can tell, who fares here forward wondering ;
None may doubt but here might end his quest.
Here life's lightning joys and woes once thundering
Sea-like round him cease like storm suppressed.

I.O.

Here the wise wave-wandering steadfast-hearted
Guest of many a lord of many a land
Saw the shape or shade of years departed,
Saw the semblance risen and hard at hand,
Saw the mother long from love's reach parted,
Anticleia, like a statue stand.

I.I.

Statue? nay, nor tissued image woven
Fair on hangings in his father's hall;
Nay, too fast her faith of heart was proven,
Far too firm her loveliest love of all;
Love wherethrough the loving heart was cloven,
Love that hears not when the loud Fates call.

12.

Love that lives and stands up re-created
Then when life has ebbed and anguish fled ;
Love more strong than death or all things fated,
Child's and mother's, lit by love and led ;
Love that found what life so long awaited
Here, when life came down among the dead.

13.

Here, where never came alive another,
Came her son across the sundering tide
Crossed before by many a warrior brother
Once that warred on Ilion at his side ;
Here spread forth vain hands to clasp the mother
Dead, that sorrowing for his love's sake died.

14.

Parted, though by narrowest of divisions,
Clasp he might not, only might implore,
Sundered yet by bitterest of derisions,
Son, and mother from the son she bore—
Here? But all dispeopled here of visions
Lies, forlorn of shadows even, the shore.

15.

All too sweet such men's Hellenic speech is,
All too fain they lived of light to see,
Once to see the darkness of these beaches,
Once to sing this Hades found of me
Ghostless, all its gulfs and creeks and reaches,
Sky, and shore, and cloud, and waste, and sea.

IV.

I.

But aloft and afront of me faring
Far forward as folk in a dream
That strive, between doubting and daring
Right on till the goal for them gleam,
Full forth till their goal on them lighten,
The harbour where fain they would be,
What headlands there darken and brighten ?
What change in the sea ?

2.

What houses and woodlands that nestle
Safe inland to lee of the hill
As it slopes from the headlands that wrestle
And succumb to the strong sea's will ?
Truce is not, nor respite, nor pity,
For the battle is waged not of hands
Where over the grave of a city
The ghost of it stands.

3.

Where the wings of the sea-wind slacken,
Green lawns to the landward thrive,
Fields brighten and pine-woods blacken,
And the heat in their heart is alive ;

They blossom and warble and murmur,
For the sense of their spirit is free :
But harder to shoreward and firmer
The grasp of the sea.

4.

Like ashes the low cliffs crumble,
The banks drop down into dust,
The heights of the hills are made humble,
As a reed's is the strength of their trust :
As a city's that armies environ,
The strength of their stay is of sand :
But the grasp of the sea is as iron,
Laid hard on the land.

5.

A land that is thirstier than ruin ;
A sea that is hungrier than death ;
Heaped hills that a tree never grew in ;
Wide sands where the wave draws breath ;
All solace is here for the spirit
That ever for ever may be
For the soul of thy son to inherit,
My mother, my sea.

6.

O delight of the headlands and beaches !
O desire of the wind on the wold,
More glad than a man's when it reaches
That end which it sought from of old

And the palm of possession is dreary
To the sense that in search of it sinned;
But nor satisfied ever nor weary
Is ever the wind.

7.

The delight that he takes but in living
Is more than of all things that live :
For the world that has all things for giving
Has nothing so goodly to give :
But more than delight his desire is,
For the goal where his pinions would be
Is immortal as air or as fire is,
Immense as the sea.

8.

Though hence come the moan that he borrows
From darkness and depth of the night,
Though hence be the spring of his sorrows,
Hence too is the joy of his might ;
The delight that his doom is for ever
To seek and desire and rejoice,
And the sense that eternity never
Shall silence his voice.

9.

That satiety never may stifle
Nor weariness ever estrange
Nor time be so strong as to rifle
Nor change be so great as to change

His gift that renews in the giving,

The joy that exalts him to be

Alone of all elements living

The lord of the sea.

10.

What is fire, that its flame should consume her ?

More fierce than all fires are her waves :

What is earth, that its gulfs should entomb her ?

More deep are her own than their graves.

Life shrinks from his pinions that cover

The darkness by thunders bedinned :

But she knows him, her lord and her lover,

The godhead of wind.

II.

For a season his wings are about her,

His breath on her lips for a space ;

Such rapture he wins not without her

In the width of his worldwide race.

Though the forests bow down, and the mountains

Wax dark, and the tribes of them flee,

His delight is more deep in the fountains

And springs of the sea.

I2.

There are those too of mortals that love him,

There are souls that desire and require,

Be the glories of midnight above him

Or beneath him the daysprings of fire :

And their hearts are as harps that approve him
And praise him as chords of a lyre
That were fain with their music to move him
To meet their desire.

13.

To descend through the darkness to grace them,
Till darkness were lovelier than light :
To encompass and grasp and embrace them,
Till their weakness were one with his might :
With the strength of his wings to caress them,
With the blast of his breath to set free ;
With the mouths of his thunders to bless them
For sons of the sea.

14.

For these have the toil and the guerdon
That the wind has eternally : these
Have part in the boon and the burden
Of the sleepless unsatisfied breeze,
That finds not, but seeking rejoices
That possession can work him no wrong :
And the voice at the heart of their voice is
The sense of his song.

15.

For the wind's is their doom and their blessing ;
To desire, and have always above
A possession beyond their possessing,
A love beyond reach of their love.

Green earth has her sons and her daughters,
And these have their guerdons ; but we
Are the wind's and the sun's and the water's,
Elect of the sea.

V

I

For the sea too seeks and rejoices,
Gains and loses and gains,
And the joy of her heart's own choice is
As ours, and as ours are her pains :
As the thoughts of our hearts are her voices,
And as hers is the pulse of our veins.

2.

Her fields that know not of dearth
Nor lie for their fruit's sake fallow

Laugh large in the depth of their mirth :

But inshore here in the shallow,

Embroiled with encumbrance of earth,

Their skirts are turbid and yellow.

3.

The grime of her greed is upon her,

The sign of her deed is her soil ;

As the earth's is her own dishonour,

And corruption the crown of her toil :

She hath spoiled and devoured, and her honour

Is this, to be shamed by her spoil.

4.

But afar where pollution is none,

Nor ensign of strife nor endeavour,

Where her heart and the sun's are one,
And the soil of her sin comes never,
She is pure as the wind and the sun,
And her sweetness endureth for ever.

VI

I.

Death, and change, and darkness everlasting,
Deaf, that hears not what the daystar saith,
Blind, past all remembrance and forecasting,
Dead, past memory that it once drew breath ;
These, above the washing tides and wasting,
Reign, and rule this land of utter death.

2.

Change of change, darkness of darkness, hidden,
Very death of very death, begun
When none knows,—the knowledge is forbidden—
Self-begotten, self-proceeding, one,
Born, not made—abhorred, unchained, unhidden,
Night stands here defiant of the sun.

3.

Change of change, and death of death begotten,
Darkness born of darkness, one and three,
Ghostly godhead of a world forgotten,
Crowned with heaven, enthroned on land and sea,
Here, where earth with dead men's bones is rotten,
God of Time, thy likeness worships thee.

4.

Lo, thy likeness of thy desolation,
Shape and figure of thy might, O Lord,
Formless form, incarnate miscreation,
Served of all things living and abhorred ;
Earth herself is here thine incarnation,
Time, of all things born on earth adored.

5.

All that worship thee are fearful of thee ;
No man may not worship thee for fear :
Prayers nor curses prove not nor disprove thee,
Move nor change thee with our change of cheer :
All at last, though all abhorred thee, love thee,
God, the sceptre of whose throne is here.

6.

Here thy throne and sceptre of thy station,
Here the palace paven for thy feet ;
Here thy sign from nation unto nation
Passed as watchword for thy guards to greet,
Guards that go before thine exaltation,
Ages, clothed with bitter years and sweet.

7.

Here, where sharp the sea-bird shrills his ditty,
Flickering flame-wise through the clear live calm,
Rose triumphal, crowning all a city,
Roofs exalted once with prayer and psalm,
Built of holy hands for holy pity,
Frank and fruitful as a sheltering palm.

8.

Church and hospice wrought in faultless fashion,
Hall and chancel bounteous and sublime,
Wide and sweet and glorious as compassion,
Filled and thrilled with force of choral chime,
Filled with spirit of prayer and thrilled with passion,
Hailed a God more merciful than Time.

9.

Ah, less mighty, less than Time prevailing,
Shrunk, expelled, made nothing at his nod,
Less than clouds across the sea-line sailing,
Lies he, stricken by his master's rod.
'Where is man?' the cloister murmurs wailing ;
Back the mute shrine thunders—'Where is God?'

IO.

Here is all the end of all his glory—

Dust, and grass, and barren silent stones.

Dead, like him, one hollow tower and hoary

Naked in the sea-wind stands and moans,

Filled and thrilled with its perpetual story :

Here, where earth is dense with dead men's bones.

II.

Low and loud and long, a voice for ever,

Sounds the wind's clear story like a song.

Tomb from tomb the waves devouring sever,

Dust from dust as years relapse along ;

Graves where men made sure to rest, and never

Lie dismantled by the seasons' wrong.

12.

Now displaced, devoured and desecrated,
Now by Time's hands darkly disinterred,
These poor dead that sleeping here awaited
Long the archangel's re-creating word,
Closed about with roofs and walls high-gated
Till the blast of judgment should be heard,

13.

Naked, shamed, cast out of consecration,
Corpse and coffin, yea the very graves,
Scoffed at, scattered, shaken from their station,
Spurned and scourged of wind and sea like slaves,
Desolate beyond man's desolation,
Shrink and sink into the waste of waves.

14.

Tombs, with bare white piteous bones protruded,

Shroudless, down the loose collapsing banks,

Crumble, from their constant place detruded,

That the sea devours and gives not thanks.

Graves where hope and prayer and sorrow brooded

Gape and slide and perish, ranks on ranks.

15.

Rows on rows and line by line they crumble,

They that thought for all time through to be.

Scarce a stone whereon a child might stumble

Breaks the grim field paced alone of me.

Earth, and man, and all their gods wax humble

Here, where Time brings pasture to the sea.

VII.

I.

But afar on the headland exalted,
But beyond in the curl of the bay,
From the depth of his dome deep-vaulted
Our father is lord of the day.
Our father and lord that we follow,
For deathless and ageless is he ;
And his robe is the whole sky's hollow,
His sandal the sea.

2.

Where the horn of the headland is sharper,

And her green floor glitters with fire,

The sea has the sun for a harper,

The sun has the sea for a lyre.

The waves are a pavement of amber,

By the feet of the sea-winds trod

To receive in a god's presence-chamber

Our father, the God.

3.

Time, haggard and changeful and hoary,

Is master and God of the land :

But the air is fulfilled of the glory

That is shed from our lord's right hand.

O father of all of us ever,
All glory be only to thee
From heaven, that is void of thee never,
And earth, and the sea.

4.

O Sun, whereof all is beholding,
Behold now the shadow of this death,
This place of the sepulchres, olden
And emptied and vain as a breath.

The bloom of the bountiful heather
Laughs broadly beyond in thy light
As dawn, with her glories to gather,
At darkness and night.

5.

Though the Gods of the night lie rotten

And their honour be taken away

And the noise of their names forgotten,

Thou, Lord, art God of the day.

Thou art father and saviour and spirit,

O Sun, of the soul that is free

And hath grace of thy grace to inherit

Thine earth and thy sea.

6.

The hills and the sands and the beaches,

The waters adrift and afar,

The banks and the creeks and the reaches,

How glad of thee all these are !

The flowers, overflowing, overcrowded,
Are drunk with the mad wind's mirth :
The delight of thy coming unclouded
Makes music of earth.

7.

I, last least voice of her voices,
Give thanks that were mute in me long
To the soul in my soul that rejoices
For the song that is over my song. . .
Time gives what he gains for the giving
Or takes for his tribute of me ;
My dreams to the wind everliving,
My song to the sea.

CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR NOVELS.

Post 8vo. Illustrated boards.

- MY MISCELLANIES. By WILKIE COLLINS.
THE WOMAN IN WHITE. By WILKIE COLLINS.
THE MOONSTONE. By WILKIE COLLINS.
MAN AND WIFE. By WILKIE COLLINS.
POOR MISS FINCH. By WILKIE COLLINS.
MISS OR MRS.? By WILKIE COLLINS.
THE NEW MAGDALEN. By WILKIE COLLINS.
THE FROZEN DEEP. By WILKIE COLLINS.
THE LAW AND THE LADY. By WILKIE COLLINS.
THE TWO DESTINIES. By WILKIE COLLINS.
THE HAUNTED HOTEL. By WILKIE COLLINS.
FELICIA. By M. BETHAM-EDWARDS.
ROXY. By EDWARD EGGLESTON.
FILTHY LUCRE. By ALBANY DE FONBLANQUE.
OLYMPIA. By R. E. FRANCILLON.
DICK TEMPLE. By JAMES GREENWOOD.
UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE. By THOMAS HARDY.
FATED TO BE FREE. By JEAN INGELOW.
CONFIDENCE. By HENRY JAMES, Jun.
THE DARK COLLEEN. By HARRIETT JAY.
QUEEN OF CONNAUGHT. By HARRIETT JAY.
OAKSHOTT CASTLE. By HENRY KINGSLEY.
NUMBER SEVENTEEN. By HENRY KINGSLEY.
PATRICIA KEMBALL. By E. LYNN LINTON.
THE ATONEMENT OF LEAM DUNDAS. By E. LYNN LINTON.
THE WORLD WELL LOST. By E. LYNN LINTON.

CHATTO & WINDUS, LONDON.

CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR NOVELS.

Post 8vo. Illustrated boards.

DEAR LADY DISDAIN. By JUSTIN McCARTHY.

THE WATERDALE NEIGHBOURS. By JUSTIN McCARTHY.

MY ENEMY'S DAUGHTER. By JUSTIN McCARTHY.

A FAIR SAXON. By JUSTIN McCARTHY.

LINLEY ROCHFORD. By JUSTIN McCARTHY.

MISS MISANTHROPE. By JUSTIN McCARTHY.

THE EVIL EYE. By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID.

LOST ROSE. By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID.

OPEN! SESAME! By FLORENCE MARRYAT.

WHITELADIES. By MRS. OLIPHANT.

HELD IN BONDAGE. By OUIDA.

STRATHMORE. By OUIDA.

CHANDOS. By OUIDA.

UNDER TWO FLAGS. By OUIDA.

IDALIA. By OUIDA.

CECIL CASTLEMAINE. By OUIDA.

TRICOTRIN. By OUIDA.

PUCK. By OUIDA.

FOLLE FARINE. By OUIDA.

A DOG OF FLANDERS. By OUIDA.

PASCAREL. By OUIDA.

TWO LITTLE WOODEN SHOES. By OUIDA.

SIGNA. By OUIDA.

IN A WINTER CITY. By OUIDA.

ARIADNÉ. By OUIDA.

FRIENDSHIP. By OUIDA.

THE BEST OF HUSBANDS. By JAMES PAYN.

CHATTO & WINDUS, LONDON.

CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR NOVELS.

Post Svo. Illustrated boards.

MAID, WIFE, OR WIDOW? By MRS. ALEXANDER.

READY-MONEY MORTIBOY. By WALTER BESANT
and JAMES RICE.

WITH HARP AND CROWN. By WALTER BESANT
and JAMES RICE.

THIS SON OF VULCAN. By WALTER BESANT and
JAMES RICE.

MY LITTLE GIRL. By WALTER BESANT and JAMES RICE.

THE CASE OF MR. LUCRAFT. By WALTER BESANT
and JAMES RICE.

THE GOLDEN BUTTERFLY. By WALTER BESANT
and JAMES RICE.

BY CELIA'S ARBOUR. By WALTER BESANT and
JAMES RICE.

THE MONKS OF THELEMA. By WALTER BESANT
and JAMES RICE.

'TWAS IN TRAFALGAR'S BAY. By WALTER
BESANT and JAMES RICE.

AN HEIRESS OF RED DOG. By BRETT HARTE.

THE LUCK OF ROARING CAMP. By BRETT
HARTE.

GABRIEL CONROY. By BRETT HARTE.

SURLY TIM. By F. E. BURNETT.

JULIET'S GUARDIAN. By MRS. H. LOVETT CAMERON.

THE CURE OF SOULS. By MACLAREN COBBAN.

ANTONINA. By WILKIE COLLINS.

BASIL. By WILKIE COLLINS.

HIDE AND SEEK. By WILKIE COLLINS.

THE DEAD SECRET. By WILKIE COLLINS.

QUEEN OF HEARTS. By WILKIE COLLINS.

CHATTO & WINDUS, LONDON.

CHEAP EDITIONS OF POPULAR NOVELS.

Post 8vo. Illustrated boards.

WALTER'S WORD. By JAMES PAYN.

HALVES. By JAMES PAYN.

FALLEN FORTUNES. By JAMES PAYN.

WHAT HE COST HER. By JAMES PAYN.

LESS BLACK THAN WE'RE PAINTED. By JAMES PAYN.

BY PROXY. By JAMES PAYN.

THE MYSTERY OF MARIE ROGET. By EDGAR A. POE.

HER MOTHER'S DARLING. By Mrs. J. H. RIDDELL.

GASLIGHT AND DAYLIGHT. By GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

BOUND TO THE WHEEL. By JOHN SAUNDERS.

GUY WATERMAN. By JOHN SAUNDERS.

ONE AGAINST THE WORLD. By JOHN SAUNDERS.

THE LION IN THE PATH. By JOHN and KATHERINE SAUNDERS.

TALES FOR THE MARINES. By WALTER THORN-BURY.

THE WAY WE LIVE NOW. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

THE AMERICAN SENATOR. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND. By T. A. TROLLOPE.

A PLEASURE TRIP ON THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE. By MARK TWAIN.

TOM SAWYER. By MARK TWAIN.

AN IDLE EXCURSION. By MARK TWAIN.

CHATTO & WINDUS, LONDON.

October, 1880.



CHATTO & WINDUSS'S LIST OF BOOKS.

Imperial 8vo, with 147 fine Engravings, half-morocco, 36s.

THE EARLY TEUTONIC, ITALIAN, AND FRENCH MASTERS.

Translated and Edited from the Dohme Series by A. H. KEANE,
M.A.I. With numerous Illustrations.

"Cannot fail to be of the utmost use to students of art history."—TIMES.

Second Edition, Revised, Crown 8vo, 1,200 pages, half-roxburgh, 12s. 6d.

THE READER'S HANDBOOK OF ALLUSIONS, REFERENCES, PLOTS, AND STORIES.

By the Rev. Dr. BREWER.

"Dr. Brewer has produced a wonderfully comprehensive dictionary of references to matters which are always cropping up in conversation and in everyday life, and writers generally will have reason to feel grateful to the author for a most handy volume, supplementing in a hundred ways their own knowledge or ignorance, as the case may be. . . . It is something more than a mere dictionary of quotations, though a most useful companion to any work of that kind, being a dictionary of most of the allusions, references, plots, stories, and characters which occur in the classical poems, plays, novels, romances, &c., not only of our own country, but of most nations, ancient and modern."—TIMES.

"A welcome addition to the list of what may be termed the really handy reference-books, combining as it does a dictionary of literature with a condensed encyclopædia, interspersed with items one usually looks for in commonplace books. The appendices contain the dates of celebrated and well-known dramas, operas, poems, and novels, with the names of their authors."—SPECTATOR.

"There seems to be scarcely anything concerning which one may not 'overhaul' Dr. Brewer's book with profit. It is a most laborious and patient compilation, and, considering the magnitude of the work, successfully performed. . . . Many queries which appear in our pages could be satisfactorily answered by a reference to 'The Reader's Handbook'; no mean testimony to the value of Dr. Brewer's book."—NOTES AND QUERIES.

A HANDBOOK FOR POTTERY-PAINTERS.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Practical Keramics for Students.

By CHARLES A. JANVIER.

[Nearly ready.]

Crown 8vo, Coloured Frontispiece and Illustrations, cloth gilt, 7s. 6d.
Advertising, A History of.

From the Earliest Times. Illustrated by Anecdotes, Curious Specimens, and Notes of Successful Advertisers. By HENRY SAMPSON.

"We have here a book to be thankful for. We recommend the present volume, which takes us through antiquity, the middle ages, and the present time, illustrating all in turn by advertisements—serious, comic, roguish, or downright rascally. The volume is full of entertainment from the first page to the last."—ATHENÆUM.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with 639 Illustrations, 7s. 6d.
Architectural Styles, A Handbook of.

Translated from the German of A. ROSENGARTEN by W. COLLETT-SANDARS. With 639 Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, with Portrait and Facsimile, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.
Artemus Ward's Works :

The Works of CHARLES FARRER BROWNE, better known as ARTEMUS WARD. With Portrait, Facsimile of Handwriting, &c.

Second Edition, demy 8vo, cloth extra, with Map and Illustrations, 18s.
Baker's Clouds in the East :

Travels and Adventures on the Perso-Turcoman Frontier. By VALENTINE BAKER. Second Edition, revised and corrected.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.
Balzac.—The Comédie Humaine and its Author. With Translations from Balzac. By H. H. WALKER.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.
Bankers, A Handbook of London ;

With some Account of their Predecessors, the Early Goldsmiths; together with Lists of Bankers from 1677 to 1876. By F. G. HILTON PRICE.

Bardsley (Rev. C. W.), Works by :

English Surnames : Their Sources and Significations. By CHARLES WAREING BARDSLEY, M.A. Second Edition, revised throughout and considerably Enlarged. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

"Mr. Bardsley has faithfully consulted the original mediæval documents and works from which the origin and development of surnames can alone be satisfactorily traced. He has furnished a valuable contribution to the literature of surnames, and we hope to hear more of him in this field."—TIMES.

Curiosities of Puritan Nomenclature. By CHARLES W. BARDSLEY. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

"The book is full of interest; in fact, it is just the thorough and scholarly work we should expect from the author of 'English Surnames'!"—GRAPHIC.

Small 4to, green and gold, 6s. 6d.; gilt edges, 7s. 6d.
Bechstein's As Pretty as Seven,

And other German Stories. Collected by LUDWIG BECHSTEIN. With Additional Tales by the Brothers GRIMM, and 100 Illustrations by RICHTER.

A New Edition, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

Bartholomew Fair, Memoirs of.

By HENRY MORLEY. New Edition, with One Hundred Illustrations.

Imperial 4to, cloth extra, gilt and gilt edges, 21s. per volume.

Beautiful Pictures by British Artists :

A Gathering of Favourites from our Picture Galleries. In Two Series.

The FIRST SERIES including Examples by WILKIE, CONSTABLE, TURNER, MULREADY, LANDSEER, MACLISE, E. M. WARD, FRITH, Sir JOHN GILBERT, LESLIE, ANSDELL, MARCUS STONE, Sir NOEL PATON, FAED, EYRE CROWE, GAVIN O'NEIL, and MADOX BROWN.

The SECOND SERIES containing Pictures by ARMITAGE, FAED, GOODALL, HEMSLY, HORSLEY, MARKS, NICHOLLS, Sir NOEL PATON, PICKERSGILL, G. SMITH, MARCUS STONE, SOLOMON, STRAIGHT, E. M. WARD, and WARREN.

All engraved on Steel in the highest style of Art. Edited, with Notices of the Artists, by SYDNEY ARMYTAGE, M.A.

"This book is well got up, and good engravings by Jeens, Lumb Stocks, and others, bring back to us Royal Academy Exhibitions of past years."—TIMES.

Belgravia for 1881.

A New Serial Story, entitled "A ROMANCE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY," by W. H. MALLOCK, Author of "The New Republic," will be begun in the January Number of BELGRAVIA ; which Number will contain also the First Chapters of a New Novel by D. CHRISTIE MURRAY, entitled "JOSEPH'S COAT," illustrated by FRED. BARNARD ; and the First of a Series of Illustrated Papers by ALFRED RIMMER, Author of "Our Old Country Towns," entitled "ROUND ABOUT ETON AND HARROW." Price One Shilling Monthly.

* * The FORTY-SECOND Volume of BELGRAVIA, elegantly bound in crimson cloth, full gilt side and back, gilt edges, price 7s. 6d., is now ready.—Handsome Cases for binding volumes can be had at 2s. each.

Demy 8vo, Illustrated, price One Shilling.

Belgravia Annual.

Written by JULIAN HAWTHORNE, DUTTON COOK, PERCY FITZ-GERALD, F. W. ROBINSON, J. ARBUTHNOT WILSON, D. CHRISTIE MURRAY, JAMES PAYN, &c. With Six full-page Illustrations. [In Nov.]

Demy 8vo, Illustrated, uniform in size for binding.

Blackburn's Art Handbooks :

Academy Notes, 1875.	With 40 Illustrations.	1s.
Academy Notes, 1876.	With 107 Illustrations.	1s.
Academy Notes, 1877.	With 143 Illustrations.	1s.
Academy Notes, 1878.	With 150 Illustrations.	1s.
Academy Notes, 1879.	With 146 Illustrations.	1s.
Academy Notes, 1880.	With 126 Illustrations.	
Grosvenor Notes, 1878.	With 68 Illustrations.	1s.
Grosvenor Notes, 1879.	With 60 Illustrations.	1s.
Grosvenor Notes, 1880.	With 48 Illustrations.	

ART HANDBOOKS—continued.

- Pictures at the Paris Exhibition, 1878.** 80 Illustrations.
Pictures at South Kensington. (The Raphael Cartoons, Sheepshanks Collection, &c.) With 70 Illustrations. 1s.
The English Pictures at the National Gallery. With 114 Illustrations. 1s.
The Old Masters at the National Gallery. 128 Illusts. 1s. 6d.
Academy Notes, 1875-79. Complete in One Volume, with nearly 600 Illustrations in Facsimile. Demy 8vo, cloth limp, 6s.
A Complete Illustrated Catalogue to the National Gallery. With Notes by HENRY BLACKBURN, and 242 Illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth limp, 3s.

UNIFORM WITH "ACADEMY NOTES."

- Royal Scottish Academy Notes, 1878.** 117 Illustrations. 1s.
Royal Scottish Academy Notes, 1879. 125 Illustrations. 1s.
Royal Scottish Academy Notes, 1880. 114 Illustrations. 1s.
Glasgow Institute of Fine Arts Notes, 1878. 95 Illusts. 1s.
Glasgow Institute of Fine Arts Notes, 1879. 100 Illusts. 1s.
Glasgow Institute of Fine Arts Notes, 1880. 120 Illusts. 1s.
Walker Art Gallery Notes, Liverpool, 1878. 112 Illusts. 1s.
Walker Art Gallery Notes, Liverpool, 1879. 100 Illusts. 1s.
Walker Art Gallery Notes, Liverpool, 1880. 100 Illusts. 1s.
Royal Manchester Institution Notes, 1878. 88 Illustrations. 1s.
Society of Artists Notes, Birmingham, 1878. 95 Illusts. 1s.
Children of the Great City. By F. W. LAWSON. With Facsimile Sketches by the Artist. Demy 8vo, 1s.

Folio, half-bound boards, India Proofs, 21s.

Blake (William) :

Etchings from his Works. By W. B. SCOTT. With descriptive Text.
 "The best side of Blake's work is given here, and makes a really attractive volume, which all can enjoy. . . . The etching is of the best kind, more refined and delicate than the original work."—SATURDAY REVIEW.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Boccaccio's Decameron;

or, Ten Days' Entertainment. Translated into English, with an Introduction by THOMAS WRIGHT, Esq., M.A., F.S.A. With Portrait, and STOTHARD's beautiful Copperplates.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, 7s. 6d.

Brand's Observations on Popular Antiquities, chiefly Illustrating the Origin of our Vulgar Customs, Ceremonies, and Superstitions. With the Additions of Sir HENRY ELLIS. An entirely New and Revised Edition, with fine full-page Illustrations.

Bowers' (Georgina) Hunting Sketches:

Canters in Crampshire. By G. BOWERS. I. Gallops from Gorseborough. II. Scrambles with Scratch Packs. III. Studies with Stag Hounds. Oblong 4to, half-bound boards, 21s.

Leaves from a Hunting Journal. By G. BOWERS. Coloured in facsimile of the originals. Oblong 4to, half-bound, 21s.

Bret Harte, Works by :

Bret Harte's Collected Works. Arranged and Revised by the Author. To be completed in Five Vols., cr. 8vo, cl. ex., 6s. each.

Vol. I. COMPLETE POETICAL AND DRAMATIC WORKS. With Steel Plate Portrait, and an Introduction by the Author. [Ready.]

Vol. II. EARLIER PAPERS—LUCK OF ROARING CAMP, and other Sketches—BOHEMIAN PAPERS—SPANISH and AMERICAN LEGENDS. [Ready.]

Vol. III. TALES OF THE ARGONAUTS—EASTERN SKETCHES. [Ready.]

Vol. IV. GABRIEL CONROY. [In the Press.]

Vol. V. STORIES—CONDENSED NOVELS, &c. [In the Press.]

The Select Works of Bret Harte, in Prose and Poetry. With Introductory Essay by J. M. BELLEW, Portrait of the Author, and 50 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

An Heiress of Red Dog, and other Stories. By BRET HARTE. Post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s.; cloth limp, 2s. 6d.

The Twins of Table Mountain. By BRET HARTE. Fcap. 8vo, picture cover, 1s.; crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

The Luck of Roaring Camp, and other Sketches. By BRET HARTE. Post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s.

Jeff Briggs's Love Story. By BRET HARTE. Fcap. 8vo, picture cover, 1s.; cloth extra, 2s. 6d.

Small crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with full-page Portraits, 4s. 6d.

Brewster's (Sir David) Martyrs of Science.

Small crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Astronomical Plates, 4s. 6d.

Brewster's (Sir D.) More Worlds than One,
the Creed of the Philosopher and the Hope of the Christian.

Demy 8vo, profusely Illustrated in Colours, 30s.

British Flora Medica:

A History of the Medicinal Plants of Great Britain. Illustrated by a Figure of each Plant, COLOURED BY HAND. By BENJAMIN H. BARTON, F.L.S., and THOMAS CASTLE, M.D., F.R.S. A New Edition, revised and partly re-written by JOHN R. JACKSON, A.L.S., Curator of the Museums of Economic Botany, Royal Gardens, Kew.

THE STOTHARD BUNYAN.—Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, 7s. 6d.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress.

Edited by Rev. T. SCOTT. With 17 beautiful Steel Plates by STOTHARD, engraved by GOODALL; and numerous Woodcuts.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Byron's Letters and Journals.

With Notices of his Life. By THOMAS MOORE. A Reprint of the Original Edition, newly revised, with Twelve full-page Plates.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 14s.

Campbell's (Sir G.) White and Black:

The Outcome of a Visit to the United States. By Sir GEORGE CAMPBELL, M.P.

"Few persons are likely to take it up without finishing it."—NONCONFORMIST.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 1s. 6d.

Carlyle (Thomas) On the Choice of Books. With Portrait and Memoir.

Small 4to, cloth gilt, with Coloured Illustrations, 10s. 6d.

Chaucer for Children:

A Golden Key. By Mrs. H. R. HAWEIS. With Eight Coloured Pictures and numerous Woodcuts by the Author.

Demy 8vo, cloth limp, 2s. 6d.

Chaucer for Schools.

By Mrs. HAWEIS, Author of "Chaucer for Children." [Nearly ready.

This is a copious and judicious selection from Chaucer's Tales, with full notes on the history, manners, customs, and language of the fourteenth century, with marginal glossary and a literal poetical version in modern English in parallel columns with the original poetry. Six of the Canterbury Tales are thus presented, in sections of from 10 to 200 lines, mingled with prose narrative. "Chaucer for Schools" is issued to meet a widely-expressed want, and is especially adapted for class instruction. It may be profitably studied in connection with the maps and illustrations of "Chaucer for Children."

Crown 8vo, cloth limp, with Map and Illustrations, 2s. 6d.

Cleopatra's Needle:

Its Acquisition and Removal to England. By Sir J. E. ALEXANDER.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, 7s. 6d.

Colman's Humorous Works:

"Broad Grins," "My Nightgown and Slippers," and other Humorous Works, Prose and Poetical, of GEORGE COLMAN. With Life by G. B. BUCKSTONE, and Frontispiece by HOGARTH.

Conway (Moncure D.), Works by:

Demonology and Devil-Lore. By MONCURE D. CONWAY, M.A. Two Vols., royal 8vo, with 65 Illustrations, 28s.

"A valuable contribution to mythological literature. . . . There is much good writing, a vast fund of humanity, undeniable earnestness, and a delicate sense of humour, all set forth in pure English."—CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

A Necklace of Stories. By MONCURE D. CONWAY, M.A. Illustrated by W. J. HENNESSY. Square 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

"This delightful 'Necklace of Stories' is inspired with lovely and lofty sentiments."—ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, with Coloured Illustrations and Maps, 24s.

Cope's History of the Rifle Brigade

(The Prince Consort's Own), formerly the 95th. By Sir WILLIAM H. COPE, formerly Lieutenant, Rifle Brigade.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with 13 Portraits, 7s. 6d.

Creasy's Memoirs of Eminent Etonians;

with Notices of the Early History of Eton College. By Sir EDWARD CREASY, Author of "The Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World."

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Etched Frontispiece, 7s. 6d.

Credulities, Past and Present.

By WILLIAM JONES, F.S.A., Author of "Finger-Ring Lore," &c.

NEW WORK by the AUTHOR OF "PRIMITIVE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS."—Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Crimes and Punishments.

Including a New Translation of Beccaria's "Dei Delitti e delle Pene."
By JAMES ANSON FARRER.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, Two very thick Volumes, 7s. 6d. each.

Cruikshank's Comic Almanack.

Complete in Two SERIES: The FIRST from 1835 to 1843; the SECOND from 1844 to 1853. A Gathering of the BEST HUMOUR of THACKERAY, HOOD, MAYHEW, ALBERT SMITH, A'BECKETT, ROBERT BROUH, &c. With 2,000 Woodcuts and Steel Engravings by CRUIKSHANK, HINE, LANDELLS, &c.

Parts I. to XIV. now ready, 21s. each.

Cussans' History of Hertfordshire.

By JOHN E. CUSSANS. Illustrated with full-page Plates on Copper and Stone, and a profusion of small Woodcuts.

* * Parts XV. and XVI., completing the work, are nearly ready.

"Mr. Cussans has, from sources not accessible to Clutterbuck, made most valuable additions to the manorial history of the county from the earliest period downwards, cleared up many doubtful points, and given original details concerning various subjects untouched or imperfectly treated by that writer."—ACADEMY.

Two Vols., demy 4to, handsomely bound in half-morocco, gilt, profusely Illustrated with Coloured and Plain Plates and Woodcuts, price £7 7s.

Cyclopædia of Costume;

or, A Dictionary of Dress—Regal, Ecclesiastical, Civil, and Military—from the Earliest Period in England to the reign of George the Third. Including Notices of Contemporaneous Fashions on the Continent, and a General History of the Costumes of the Principal Countries of Europe. By J. R. PLANCHÉ, Somerset Herald.

The Volumes may also be had separately (each Complete in itself) at £3 13s. 6d. each:

Vol. I. THE DICTIONARY.

Vol. II. A GENERAL HISTORY OF COSTUME IN EUROPE.

Also in 25 Parts, at 5s. each. Cases for binding, 5s. each.

"A comprehensive and highly valuable book of reference. . . . We have rarely failed to find in this book an account of an article of dress, while in most of the entries curious and instructive details are given. . . . Mr. Planche's enormous labour of love, the production of a text which, whether in its dictionary form or in that of the 'General History,' is within its intended scope immeasurably the best and richest work on Costume in English. . . . This book is not only one of the most readable works of the kind, but intrinsically attractive and amusing."—ATHENÆUM.

"A most readable and interesting work—and it can scarcely be consulted in vain, whether the reader is in search for information as to military, court, ecclesiastical, legal, or professional costume. . . . All the chromo-lithographs, and most of the woodcut illustrations—the latter amounting to several thousands—are very elaborately executed; and the work forms a livre de luxe which renders it equally suited to the library and the ladies' drawing-room."—TIMES.

Second Edition, revised and enlarged, demy 8vo, cloth extra,
with Illustrations, 24s.

Dodge's (Colonel) The Hunting Grounds of
the Great West : A Description of the Plains, Game, and Indians of
the Great North American Desert. By RICHARD IRVING DODGE,
Lieutenant-Colonel of the United States Army. With an Introduction
by WILLIAM BLACKMORE ; Map, and numerous Illustrations drawn
by ERNEST GRISSET.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 12s. 6d.

Doran's Memories of our Great Towns.

With Anecdotic Gleanings concerning their Worthies and their
Oddities. By Dr. JOHN DORAN, F.S.A.

Second Edition, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with Illustrations, 18s.

Dunraven's The Great Divide :

A Narrative of Travels in the Upper Yellowstone in the Summer of
1874. By the EARL of DUNRAVEN. With Maps and numerous
striking full-page Illustrations by VALENTINE W. BROMLEY.

"*There has not for a long time appeared a better book of travel than Lord Dunraven's 'The Great Divide.' . . . The book is full of clever observation, and both narrative and illustrations are thoroughly good.*"—ATHENÆUM.

Two Vols., crown 8vo, cloth extra, 21s.

Drury Lane (Old) :

Fifty Years' Recollections of Author, Actor, and Manager. By
EDWARD STIRLING. [In the press.]

Demy 8vo, cloth, 16s.

Dutt's India, Past and Present;

with Minor Essays on Cognate Subjects. By SHOSHEE CHUNDER
DUTT, Rái Báhádoor.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 6s.

Emanuel On Diamonds and Precious

Stones ; their History, Value, and Properties ; with Simple Tests for
ascertaining their Reality. By HARRY EMANUEL, F.R.G.S. With
numerous Illustrations, Tinted and Plain.

Demy 4to, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 36s.

Emanuel and Grego.—A History of the Gold-

smith's and Jeweller's Art in all Ages and in all Countries. By E.
EMANUEL and JOSEPH GREGO. With numerous fine Engravings.

[In preparation.]

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Englishman's House, The :

A Practical Guide to all interested in Selecting or Building a House,
with full Estimates of Cost, Quantities, &c. By C. J. RICHARDSON.
Third Edition. With nearly 600 Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s. per Volume.

Early English Poets.

Edited, with Introductions and Annotations, by Rev. A. B. GROSART.

"Mr. Grosart has spent the most laborious and the most enthusiastic care on the perfect restoration and preservation of the text. . . From Mr. Grosart we always expect and always receive the final results of most patient and competent scholarship."—EXAMINER.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Fletcher's (Giles, B.D.) Complete Poems: Christ's Victorie in Heaven, Christ's Victorie on Earth, Christ's Triumph over Death, and Minor Poems. With Memorial-Introduction and Notes. One Vol. | 3. Herrick's (Robert) Hesperides, Noble Numbers, and Complete Collected Poems. With Memorial-Introduction and Notes, Steel Portrait, Index of First Lines, and Glossarial Index, &c. Three Vols. |
| 2. Davies' (Sir John) Complete Poetical Works, including Psalms I. to L. in Verse, and other hitherto Unpublished MSS., for the first time Collected and Edited. Memorial-Introduction and Notes. Two Vols. | 4. Sidney's (Sir Philip) Complete Poetical Works, including all those in "Arcadia." With Portrait, Memorial-Introduction, Essay on the Poetry of Sidney, and Notes. Three Vols. |

NEW WORK BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with nearly 300 Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Evolution (Chapters on);

A Popular History of the Darwinian and Allied Theories of Development. By ANDREW WILSON, Ph.D., F.R.S. Edin. &c. [In preparation.]

Abstract of Contents:—The Problem Stated—Sketch of the Rise and Progress of Evolution—What Evolution is and what it is not—The Evidence for Evolution—The Evidence from Development—The Evidence from Rudimentary Organs—The Evidence from Geographical Distribution—The Evidence from Geology—Evolution and Environments—Flowers and their Fertilisation and Development—Evolution and Degeneration—Evolution and Ethics—The Relations of Evolution to Ethics and Theology, &c. &c.

Folio, cloth extra, £1 11s. 6d.

Examples of Contemporary Art.

Etchings from Representative Works by living English and Foreign Artists. Edited, with Critical Notes, by J. COMYNS CARR.

"It would not be easy to meet with a more sumptuous, and at the same time a more tasteful and instructive drawing-room book."—NONCONFORMIST.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 6s.

Fairholt's Tobacco :

Its History and Associations; with an Account of the Plant and its Manufacture, and its Modes of Use in all Ages and Countries. By F. W. FAIRHOLT, F.S.A. With Coloured Frontispiece and upwards of 100 Illustrations by the Author.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 4s. 6d.

Faraday's Chemical History of a Candle.

Lectures delivered to a Juvenile Audience. A New Edition. Edited by W. CROOKES, F.C.S. With numerous Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 4s. 6d.

Faraday's Various Forces of Nature.

New Edition. Edited by W. CROOKES, F.C.S. Numerous Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Finger-Ring Lore:

Historical, Legendary, and Anecdotal. By WM. JONES, F.S.A. With Hundreds of Illustrations of Curious Rings of all Ages and Countries.

"One of those gossiping books which are as full of amusement as of instruction."—ATHENÆUM.

Price One Shilling Monthly.

Gentleman's Magazine for 1881.

The January Number will contain the First Chapters of a New Serial Story, entitled "THE COMET OF A SEASON," by JUSTIN McCARTHY, M.P., Author of "Donna Quixote," &c.

* * * Now ready, the Volume for JANUARY to JUNE, 1880, cloth extra, price 8s. 6d.; and Cases for binding, price 2s. each.

Demy 8vo, illuminated cover, price One Shilling.

The Gentleman's Annual.

Containing THE POSY RING. By Mrs. ALFRED W. HUNT.—SKELETON KEYS. By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.—LOVE THAT PURIFIES. By HENRIETTA A. DUFF.

[In November.]

THE RUSKIN GRIMM.—Square 8vo, cloth extra, 6s. 6d.;
gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

German Popular Stories.

Collected by the Brothers GRIMM, and Translated by EDGAR TAYLOR. Edited with an Introduction by JOHN RUSKIN. With 22 Illustrations after the inimitable designs of GEORGE CRUIKSHANK. Both Series Complete.

"The illustrations of this volume . . . are of quite sterling and admirable art, of a class precisely parallel in elevation to the character of the tales which they illustrate; and the original etchings, as I have before said in the Appendix to my 'Elements of Drawing,' were unrivalled in masterfulness of touch since Rembrandt (in some qualities of delineation, unrivalled even by him). . . . To make somewhat enlarged copies of them, looking at them through a magnifying glass, and never putting two lines where Cruikshank has put only one, would be an exercise in decision and severe drawing which would leave afterwards little to be learnt in schools."—Extract from Introduction by JOHN RUSKIN.

Post 8vo, cloth limp, 2s. 6d.

Glenny's A Year's Work in Garden and

Greenhouse : Practical Advice to Amateur Gardeners as to the Management of the Flower, Fruit, and Frame Garden. By GEORGE GLENNY.

"A great deal of valuable information, conveyed in very simple language. The amateur need not wish for a better guide."—LEEDS MERCURY.

New and Cheaper Edition, demy 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Greeks and Romans, The Life of the,

Described from Antique Monuments. By ERNST GUHL and W. KONER. Translated from the Third German Edition, and Edited by Dr. F. HUEFFER. With 545 Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Greenwood's Low-Life Deeps :

An Account of the Strange Fish to be found there. By JAMES GREENWOOD. With Illustrations in tint by ALFRED CONCANEN.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Greenwood's Wilds of London:

Descriptive Sketches, from Personal Observations and Experience, of Remarkable Scenes, People, and Places in London. By JAMES GREENWOOD. With 12 Tinted Illustrations by ALFRED CONCANEN.

Square 16mo (Tauchnitz size), cloth extra, 2s. per volume.

Golden Library, The:

Ballad History of England. By W. C. BENNETT.

Bayard Taylor's Diversions of the Echo Club.

Byron's Don Juan.

Emerson's Letters and Social Aims.

Godwin's (William) Lives of the Necromancers.

Holmes's Autocrat of the Breakfast Table. With an Introduction by G. A. SALA.

Holmes's Professor at the Breakfast Table.

Hood's Whims and Oddities. Complete. With all the original Illustrations.

Irving's (Washington) Tales of a Traveller.

Irving's (Washington) Tales of the Alhambra.

Jesse's (Edward) Scenes and Occupations of Country Life.

Lamb's Essays of Elia. Both Series Complete in One Vol.

Leigh Hunt's Essays: A Tale for a Chimney Corner, and other Pieces. With Portrait, and Introduction by EDMUND OLLIER.

Mallory's (Sir Thomas) Mort d'Arthur: The Stories of King Arthur and of the Knights of the Round Table. Edited by B. MONTGOMERIE RANKING.

Pascal's Provincial Letters. A New Translation, with Historical Introduction and Notes, by T. MCRIE D.D.

Pope's Poetical Works. Complete.

Rochefoucauld's Maxims and Moral Reflections. With Notes, and an Introductory Essay by SAINT-REUVE.

St. Pierre's Paul and Virginia, and The Indian Cottage. Edited, with Life, by the Rev. E. CLARKE.

Shelley's Early Poems, and Queen Mab, with Essay by LEIGH HUNT.

Shelley's Later Poems: Laon and Cythna, &c.

Shelley's Posthumous Poems, the Shelley Papers, &c.

Shelley's Prose Works, including A Refutation of Deism, Zastrozzi, St. Irvyne, &c.

White's Natural History of Selborne. Edited, with additions, by THOMAS BROWN, F.L.S.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt and gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

Golden Treasury of Thought, The:

An ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF QUOTATIONS from Writers of all Times and Countries. Selected and Edited by THEODORE TAYLOR.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 4s. 6d.

Guyot's Earth and Man;

or, Physical Geography in its Relation to the History of Mankind. With Additions by Professors AGASSIZ, PIERCE, and GRAY; 12 Maps and Engravings on Steel, some Coloured, and copious Index.

Hake (Dr. Thomas Gordon), Poems by:

Maiden Ecstasy. Small 4to, cloth extra, 8s.

New Symbols. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Legends of the Morrow. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Medium 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Hall's (Mrs. S. C.) Sketches of Irish Character.

With numerous Illustrations on Steel and Wood by MACLISE, GILBERT, HARVEY, and G. CRUIKSHANK.

"The Irish Sketches of this lady resemble Miss Mitford's beautiful English sketches in 'Our Village,' but they are far more vigorous and picturesque and bright."—BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Post 8vo, cloth extra, 4s. 6d.; a few large-paper copies, half-Roxb., 10s. 6d.

Handwriting, The Philosophy of.

By DON FELIX DE SALAMANCA. With 134 Facsimiles of Signatures.

Haweis (Mrs.), Works by:

The Art of Dress. By MRS. H. R. HAUWEIS, Author of "The Art of Beauty," &c. Illustrated by the Author. Small 8vo, illustrated cover, 1s. ; cloth limp, 1s. 6d.

"A well-considered attempt to apply canons of good taste to the costumes of ladies of our time. . . . Mrs. Haweis writes frankly and to the point, she does not mince matters, but boldly remonstrates with her own sex on the follies they indulge in. . . . We may recommend the book to the ladies whom it concerns."—ATHENÆUM.

The Art of Beauty. By MRS. H. R. HAUWEIS, Author of "Chaucer for Children." Square 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, gilt edges, with Coloured Frontispiece and nearly 100 Illustrations, 10s. 6d.

* * * See also CHAUCER, p. 6 of this Catalogue.

Complete in Four Vols., demy 8vo, cloth extra, 12s. each.

History of Our Own Times, from the Accession of Queen Victoria to the General Election of 1880. By JUSTIN McCARTHY, M.P.

"Criticism is disarmed before a composition which provokes little but approval. This is a really good book on a really interesting subject, and words piled on words could say no more for it. . . . Such is the effect of its general justice, its breadth of view, and its sparkling buoyancy, that very few of its readers will . . . these volumes without looking forward with interest to the two [since published] that are to follow."—SATURDAY REVIEW.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 5s.

Hobhouse's The Dead Hand :

Addresses on the subject of Endowments and Settlements of Property. By Sir ARTHUR HOBHOUSE, Q.C., K.C.S.I.

Crown 8vo, cloth limp, with Illustrations, 2s. 6d.

Holmes's The Science of Voice Production

and Voice Preservation : A Popular Manual for the Use of Speakers and Singers. By GORDON HOLMES, L.R.C.P.E.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 4s. 6d.

Hollingshead's (John) Plain English.

"I anticipate immense entertainment from the perusal of Mr. Hollingshead's 'Plain English,' which I imagined to be a philological work, but which I find to be a series of essays, in the Hollingsheadian or Sledge-Hammer style, on those matters theatrical with which he is so eminently conversant."—G. A. S. in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, 7s. 6d.

Hood's (Thomas) Choice Works,

In Prose and Verse. Including the CREAM OF THE COMIC ANNUALS. With Life of the Author, Portrait, and Two Hundred Illustrations.

Square crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt edges, 6s.

Hood's (Tom) From Nowhere to the North

Pole : A Noah's Arkæological Narrative. With 25 Illustrations by W. BRUNTON and E. C. BARNEs.

"The amusing letterpress is profusely interspersed with the jingling rhymes which children love and learn so easily. Messrs. Brunton and Barnes do full justice to the writer's meaning, and a pleasanter result of the harmonious co-operation of author and artist could not be desired."—TIMES.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, 7s. 6d.

Hook's (Theodore) Choice Humorous Works,

including his Ludicrous Adventures, Bons-mots, Puns, and Hoaxes. With a new Life of the Author, Portraits, Facsimiles, and Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s.

Horne's Orion :

An Epic Poem in Three Books. By RICHARD HENGIST HORNE. With a brief Commentary by the Author. With Photographic Portrait from a Medallion by SUMMERS. Tenth Edition.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

Howell's Conflicts of Capital and Labour

Historically and Economically considered. Being a History and Review of the Trade Unions of Great Britain, showing their Origin, Progress, Constitution, and Objects, in their Political, Social, Economical, and Industrial Aspects. By GEORGE HOWELL.

"This book is an attempt, and on the whole a successful attempt, to place the work of trade unions in the past, and their objects in the future, fairly before the public from the working man's point of view."—PALL MALL GAZETTE.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 12s. 6d.

Hueffer's The Troubadours :

A History of Provencal Life and Literature in the Middle Ages. By FRANCIS HUEFFER.

Two Vols. 8vo, with 52 Illustrations and Maps, cloth extra, gilt, 14s.

Josephus, The Complete Works of.

Translated by WHISTON. Containing both "The Antiquities of the Jews" and "The Wars of the Jews."

A NEW EDITION, Revised and partly Re-written, with several New Chapters and Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

Jennings' The Rosicrucians:

Their Rites and Mysteries. With Chapters on the Ancient Fire and Serpent Worshippers. By HARGRAVE JENNINGS. With Five full-page Plates and upwards of 300 Illustrations.

"One of those volumes which may be taken up and dipped into at random for half-an-hour's reading, or, on the other hand, appealed to by the student as a source of valuable information on a system which has not only exercised for hundreds of years an extraordinary influence on the mental development of so shrewd a people as the Jews, but has captivated the minds of some of the greatest thinkers of Christendom in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries."—LEEDS MERCURY.

Small 8vo, cloth, full gilt, gilt edges, with Illustrations, 6s.

Kavanagh's Pearl Fountain,

And other Fairy Stories. By BRIDGET and JULIA KAVANAGH. With Thirty Illustrations by J. MOYR SMITH.

"Genuine new fairy stories of the old type, some of them as delightful as the best of Grimm's 'German Popular Stories.' For the most part the stories are downright, thorough-going fairy stories of the most admirable kind. . . . Mr. Moyr Smith's illustrations, too, are admirable."—SPECTATOR.

Crown 8vo, illustrated boards, with numerous Plates, 2s. 6d.

Lace (Old Point), and How to Copy and

Imitate it. By DAISY WATERHOUSE HAWKINS. With 17 Illustrations by the Author.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with numerous Illustrations, 10s. 6d.

Lamb (Mary and Charles):

Their Poems, Letters, and Remains. With Reminiscences and Notes by W. CAREW HAZLITT. With HANCOCK'S Portrait of the Essayist, Facsimiles of the Title-pages of the rare First Editions of Lamb's and Coleridge's Works, and numerous Illustrations.

"Very many passages will delight those fond of literary trifles; hardly any portion will fail in interest for lovers of Charles Lamb and his sister."—STANDARD.

Small 8vo, cloth extra, 5s.

Lamb's Poetry for Children, and Prince

Dorus. Carefully Reprinted from unique copies.

"The quaint and delightful little book, over the recovery of which all the hearts of his lovers are yet warm with rejoicing."—A. C. SWINBURNE.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Portraits, 7s. 6d.

Lamb's Complete Works,

In Prose and Verse, reprinted from the Original Editions, with many Pieces hitherto unpublished. Edited, with Notes and Introduction, by R. H. SHEPHERD. With Two Portraits and Facsimile of a Page of the "Essay on Roast Pig."

"A complete edition of Lamb's writings, in prose and verse, has long been wanted, and is now supplied. The editor appears to have taken great pains to bring together Lamb's scattered contributions, and his collection contains a number of pieces which are now reproduced for the first time since their original appearance in various old periodicals."—SATURDAY REVIEW.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, with Maps and Illustrations, 18s.

Lamont's Yachting in the Arctic Seas;

or, Notes of Five Voyages of Sport and Discovery in the Neighbourhood of Spitzbergen and Novaya Zemlya. By JAMES LAMONT, F.R.G.S. With numerous full-page Illustrations by Dr. LIVESAY.

"After wading through numberless volumes of icy fiction, concocted narrative, and spurious biography of Arctic voyagers, it is pleasant to meet with a real and genuine volume. . . . He shows much tact in recounting his adventures, and they are so interspersed with anecdotes and information as to make them anything but wearisome. . . . The book, as a whole, is the most important addition made to our Arctic literature for a long time."—ATHENÆUM.

Crown 8vo, cloth, full gilt, 7s. 6d.

Latter-Day Lyrics:

Poems of Sentiment and Reflection by Living Writers; selected and arranged, with Notes, by W. DAVENPORT ADAMS. With a Note on some Foreign Forms of Verse, by AUSTIN DOBSON.

Crown 8vo, cloth, full gilt, 6s.

Leigh's A Town Garland.

By HENRY S. LEIGH, Author of "Carols of Cockayne."

"If Mr. Leigh's verse survive to a future generation—and there is no reason why that honour should not be accorded productions so delicate, so finished, and so full of humour—their author will probably be remembered as the Poet of the Strand. . . . Very whimsically does Mr. Leigh treat the subjects which commend themselves to him. His verse is always admirable in rhythm, and his rhymes are happy enough to deserve a place by the best of Barham. . . . The entire contents of the volume are equally noteworthy for humour and for daintiness of workmanship."—ATHENÆUM.

SECOND EDITION.—Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 6s.

Leisure-Time Studies, chiefly Biological.

By ANDREW WILSON, F.R.S.E., Lecturer on Zoology and Comparative Anatomy in the Edinburgh Medical School.

"It is well when we can take up the work of a really qualified investigator, who in the intervals of his more serious professional labours sets himself to impart knowledge in such a simple and elementary form as may attract and instruct, with no danger of misleading the tyro in natural science. Such a work is this little volume, made up of essays and addresses written and delivered by Dr. Andrew Wilson, lecturer and examiner in science at Edinburgh and Glasgow, at leisure intervals in a busy professional life. . . . Dr. Wilson's pages teem with matter stimulating to a healthy love of science and a reverence for the truths of nature."—SATURDAY REVIEW.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Life in London;

or, The History of Jerry Hawthorn and Corinthian Tom. With the whole of CRUIKSHANK's Illustrations, in Colours, after the Originals.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Lights on the Way:

Some Tales within a Tale. By the late J. H. ALEXANDER, B.A. Edited, with an Explanatory Note, by H. A. PAGE, Author of "Thoreau: A Study."

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.
Longfellow's Complete Prose Works.

Including "Outre Mer," "Hyperion," "Kavanagh," "The Poets and Poetry of Europe," and "Driftwood." With Portrait and Illustrations by VALENTINE BROMLEY.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.
Longfellow's Poetical Works.

Carefully Reprinted from the Original Editions. With numerous fine Illustrations on Steel and Wood.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 5s.
Lunatic Asylum, My Experiences in a.

By a SANE PATIENT.

"*The story is clever and interesting, sad beyond measure though the subject be. There is no personal bitterness, and no violence or anger. Whatever may have been the evidence for our author's madness when he was consigned to an asylum, nothing can be clearer than his sanity when he wrote this book; it is bright, calm, and to the point.*"—*SPECTATOR.*

Demy 8vo, with Fourteen full-page Plates, cloth boards, 18s.
Lusiad (The) of Camoens.

Translated into English Spenserian verse by ROBERT FRENCH DUFF, Knight Commander of the Portuguese Royal Order of Christ.

Macquoid (Mrs.), Works by:

In the Ardennes. By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID. With 46 fine Illustrations by THOMAS R. MACQUOID. Uniform with "Pictures and Legends." Square 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. [Nearly ready.]

Pictures and Legends from Normandy and Brittany. By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID. With numerous Illustrations by THOMAS R. MACQUOID. Square 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

"*Mr. and Mrs. Macquoid have been strolling in Normandy and Brittany, and the result of their observations and researches in that picturesque land of romantic associations is an attractive volume, which is neither a work of travel nor a collection of stories, but a book partaking almost in equal degree of each of these characters. . . . The illustrations, which are numerous are drawn, as a rule, with remarkable delicacy as well as with true artistic feeling.*"—*DAILY NEWS.*

Through Normandy. By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID. With 90 Illustrations by T. R. MACQUOID. Square 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

"*One of the few books which can be read as a piece of literature, whilst at the same time handy in the knapsack.*"—*BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW.*

Through Brittany. By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID. With numerous Illustrations by THOMAS R. MACQUOID. Square 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

"*The pleasant companionship which Mrs. Macquoid offers, while wandering from one point of interest to another, seems to throw a renewed charm around each oft-depicted scene.*"—*MORNING POST.*

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 2s. 6d.
Madre Natura v. The Moloch of Fashion.

By LUKE LIMNER. With 32 Illustrations by the Author. FOURTH EDITION, revised and enlarged.

Handsomely printed in facsimile, price 5s.

Magna Charta.

An exact Facsimile of the Original Document in the British Museum, printed on fine plate paper, nearly 3 feet long by 2 feet wide, with the Arms and Seals emblazoned in Gold and Colours.

Small 8vo, 1s.; cloth extra, 1s. 6d.

Milton's The Hygiene of the Skin.

A Concise Set of Rules for the Management of the Skin ; with Directions for Diet, Wines, Soaps, Baths, &c. By J. L. MILTON, Senior Surgeon to St. John's Hospital.

By the same Author.

The Bath in Diseases of the Skin. Sm. 8vo, 1s.; cl. extra, 1s. 6d.

Mallock's (W. H.) Works :

Is Life Worth Living? By WILLIAM HURRELL MALLOCK.

New Edition, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

[Nearly ready.]

"This deeply interesting volume It is the most powerful vindication of religion, both natural and revealed, that has appeared since Bishop Butler wrote, and is much more useful than either the *Analogy* or the Sermons of that great divine, as a refutation of the peculiar form assumed by the infidelity of the present day. . . . Deeply philosophical as the book is, there is not a heavy page in it. The writer is 'possessed,' so to speak, with his great subject, has sounded its depths, surveyed it in all its extent, and brought to bear on it all the resources of a vivid, rich, and impassioned style, as well as an adequate acquaintance with the science, the philosophy, and the literature of the day."—IRISH DAILY NEWS.

The New Republic ; or, Culture, Faith, and Philosophy in an English Country House. By WILLIAM HURRELL MALLOCK. CHEAP EDITION, in the "Mayfair Library." Post 8vo, cloth limp, 2s. 6d.

The New Paul and Virginia ; or, Positivism on an Island. By WILLIAM HURRELL MALLOCK. CHEAP EDITION, in the "Mayfair Library." Post 8vo, cloth limp, 2s. 6d.

Poems. By W. H. MALLOCK. Small 4to, bound in parchment, 8s.

Mark Twain's Works :

The Choice Works of Mark Twain. Revised and Corrected throughout by the Author. With Life, Portrait, and numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

The Adventures of Tom Sawyer. By MARK TWAIN. With 100 Illustrations. Small 8vo, cl. ex., 7s. 6d. CHEAP EDITION, illust, boards, 2s.

A Pleasure Trip on the Continent of Europe : The Innocents Abroad, and The New Pilgrim's Progress. By MARK TWAIN. Post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s.

An Idle Excursion, and other Sketches. By MARK TWAIN. Post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s.

A Tramp Abroad. By MARK TWAIN. With 314 Illustrations. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

"The fun and tenderness of the conception, of which no living man but Mark Twain is capable, its grace and fantasy and slyness, the wonderful feeling for animals that is manifest in every line, make of all this episode of Jim Baker and his jays a piece of work that is not only delightful as mere reading, but also of a high degree of merit as literature. . . . The book is full of good things, and contains passages and episodes that are equal to the funniest of those that have gone before."—ATHENÆUM.

Post 8vo, cloth limp, 2s. 6d. per vol.

Mayfair Library, The:

- The New Republic.** By W. H. MALLOCK.
- The New Paul and Virginia.** By W. H. MALLOCK.
- The True History of Joshua Davidson.** By E. LYNN LINTON.
- Old Stories Re-told.** By WALTER THORNBURY.
- Thoreau : His Life and Aims.** By H. A. PAGE.
- By Stream and Sea.** By WILLIAM SENIOR.
- Jeux d'Esprit.** Edited by HENRY S. LEIGH.
- Puniana.** By the Hon. HUGH ROWLEY.
- More Puniana.** By the Hon. HUGH ROWLEY.
- Puck on Pegasus.** By H. CHOLMONDELEY-PENNELL.
- Muses of Mayfair.** Edited by H. CHOLMONDELEY-PENNELL.
- Gastronomy as a Fine Art.** By BRILLAT-SAVARIN.
- Original Plays.** By W. S. GILCAROLS of Cockayne. By HENRY S. LEIGH.
- The Speeches of Charles Dickens.** With Chapters on Dickens as a Letter-Writer, Poet, and Public Reader.
- Literary Frivolities, Fancies, Follies, and Frolics.** By WILLIAM T. DOBSON.
- Pencil and Palette : Being Personal Anecdotes chiefly of Contemporary Painters, with Gossip about Pictures Lost, Stolen, Forged, and Discovered ; also Great Picture Sales. A Book for Artists and Lovers of Art.** By ROBERT KEMPT. [Nearly ready.]

** Other Volumes are in preparation.

New Novels.

OUIDA'S NEW NOVEL.

PIPISTRELLO, and other Stories. By OUIDA. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d.

JAMES PAYN'S NEW NOVEL.

A CONFIDENTIAL AGENT. By JAMES PAYN. With 12 Illustrations by ARTHUR HOPKINS. Three Vols., crown 8vo.

CHARLES GIBBON'S NEW NOVEL.

IN PASTURES GREEN, and other Stories. By CHARLES GIBBON. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d.

NEW NOVEL BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

ELLICE QUENTIN, and other Stories. By JULIAN HAWTHORNE. Two Vols., crown 8vo.

MR. FRANCILLON'S NEW NOVEL.

QUEEN COPHETUA. By R. E. FRANCILLON. Three Vols., crown 8vo. [Nearly ready.]

MRS. HUNT'S NEW NOVEL.

THE LEADEN CASKET. By Mrs. ALFRED W. HUNT. Three Vols., crown 8vo. [Nearly ready.]

NEW NOVEL BY MRS. LINTON.

THE REBEL OF THE FAMILY. By E. LYNN LINTON. Three Vols., crown 8vo. [Just ready.]

NEW WORK BY OUIDA.

A NEW WORK BY OUIDA is now in the press. Two Vols., crown 8vo.

Small 8vo, cloth limp, with Illustrations, 2s. 6d.

Miller's Physiology for the Young;

Or, The House of Life: Human Physiology, with its Applications to the Preservation of Health. For use in Classes and Popular Reading. With numerous Illustrations. By Mrs. F. FENWICK MILLER.

"An admirable introduction to a subject which all who value health and enjoy life should have at their fingers' ends."—ECHO.

Square 8vo, cloth extra, with numerous Illustrations, 9s.

North Italian Folk.

By MRS. COMYNS CARR. Illustrated by RANDOLPH CALDECOTT.

"A delightful book, of a kind which is far too rare. If anyone wants to really know the North Italian folk, we can honestly advise him to omit the journey, and sit down to read Mrs. Carr's pages instead. . . . Description with Mrs. Carr is a real gift. . . . It is rarely that a book is so happily illustrated."—CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Vignette Portraits, price 6s. per Vol.

Old Dramatists, The:

Ben Jonson's Works.

With Notes, Critical and Explanatory, and a Biographical Memoir by WILLIAM GIFFORD. Edited by Colonel CUNNINGHAM. Three Vols.

by ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE. Vol. III. the Translations of the Iliad and Odyssey.

Marlowe's Works.

Including his Translations. Edited, with Notes and Introduction, by Col. CUNNINGHAM. One Vol.

Massinger's Plays.

From the Text of WILLIAM GIFFORD. With the addition of the Tragedy of "Believe as you List." Edited by Col. CUNNINGHAM. One Vol.

Crown 8vo, red cloth extra, 5s. each.

Ouida's Novels.—Library Edition.

Held in Bondage.	By OUIDA.	Dog of Flanders.	By OUIDA.
Strathmore.	By OUIDA.	Pascarel.	By OUIDA.
Chandos.	By OUIDA.	Two Wooden Shoes.	By OUIDA.
Under Two Flags.	By OUIDA.	Signa.	By OUIDA.
Idalia.	By OUIDA.	In a Winter City.	By OUIDA.
Cecil Castlemaine.	By OUIDA.	Ariadne.	By OUIDA.
Tricotrin.	By OUIDA.	Friendship.	By OUIDA.
Puck.	By OUIDA.	Moths.	By OUIDA.
Foile Fârme.	By OUIDA.		

** Also a Cheap Edition of all but the last, post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s. each.

Post 8vo, cloth limp, 1s. 6d.

Parliamentary Procedure, A Popular Handbook of. By HENRY W. LUCY.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Portrait and Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Poe's Choice Prose and Poetical Works.

With BAUDELAIRE'S "Essay."

Crown 8vo, carefully printed on creamy paper, and tastefully bound in cloth for the Library, price 3s. 6d. each.

Piccadilly Novels, The.

Popular Stories by the Best Authors.

- READY-MONEY MORTIBOY.** By W. BESANT and JAMES RICE.
- MY LITTLE GIRL.** By W. BESANT and JAMES RICE.
- THE CASE OF MR. LUCRAFT.** By W. BESANT and JAMES RICE.
- THIS SON OF VULCAN.** By W. BESANT and JAMES RICE.
- WITH HARP AND CROWN.** By W. BESANT and JAMES RICE.
- THE GOLDEN BUTTERFLY.** By W. BESANT and JAMES RICE.
With a Frontispiece by F. S. WALKER.
- BY CELIA'S ARBOUR.** By W. BESANT and JAMES RICE.
- THE MONKS OF THELEMA.** By W. BESANT and JAMES RICE.
- 'TWAS IN TRAFALGAR'S BAY.** By W. BESANT & JAMES RICE.
- THE SEAMY SIDE.** By WALTER BESANT and JAMES RICE.
- ANTONINA.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by Sir J. GILBERT and ALFRED CONCANEN.
- BASIL.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by Sir JOHN GILBERT and J. MAHONEY.
- HIDE AND SEEK.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by Sir JOHN GILBERT and J. MAHONEY.
- THE DEAD SECRET.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by Sir JOHN GILBERT and H. FURNISS.
- QUEEN OF HEARTS.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by Sir JOHN GILBERT and A. CONCANEN.
- MY MISCELLANIES.** By WILKIE COLLINS. With Steel Portrait, and Illustrations by A. CONCANEN.
- THE WOMAN IN WHITE.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by Sir J. GILBERT and F. A. FRASER.
- THE MOONSTONE.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by G. DU MAURIER and F. A. FRASER.
- MAN AND WIFE.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illust. by WM. SMALL.
- POOR MISS FINCH.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by G. DU MAURIER and EDWARD HUGHES.
- MISS OR MRS.?** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by S. L. FILDES and HENRY WOODS.
- THE NEW MAGDALEN.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by G. DU MAURIER and C. S. REINHART.
- THE FROZEN DEEP.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by G. DU MAURIER and J. MAHONEY.
- THE LAW AND THE LADY.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by S. L. FILDES and SYDNEY HALL.
- THE TWO DESTINIES.** By WILKIE COLLINS.

PICCADILLY NOVELS—*continued.*

- THE HAUNTED HOTEL.** By WILKIE COLLINS. Illustrated by ARTHUR HOPKINS.
- THE FALLEN LEAVES.** By WILKIE COLLINS.
- JEZEBEL'S DAUGHTER.** By WILKIE COLLINS.
- DECEIVERS EVER.** By Mrs. H. LOVETT CAMERON.
- JULIET'S GUARDIAN.** By Mrs. H. LOVETT CAMERON. Illus- trated by VALENTINE BROMLEY.
- FELICIA.** By M. BETHAM-EDWARDS. Frontispiece by W. BOWLES.
- OLYMPIA.** By R. E. FRANCILLON.
- GARTH.** By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.
- IN LOVE AND WAR.** By CHARLES GIBBON.
- WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY?** By CHARLES GIBBON.
- FOR THE KING.** By CHARLES GIBBON.
- IN HONOUR BOUND.** By CHARLES GIBBON.
- QUEEN OF THE MEADOW.** By CHARLES GIBBON. Illus- trated by ARTHUR HOPKINS.
- UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE.** By THOMAS HARDY.
- THORNICROFT'S MODEL.** By Mrs. A. W. HUNT.
- FATED TO BE FREE.** By JEAN INGELOW.
- CONFIDENCE.** By HENRY JAMES, Jun.
- THE QUEEN OF CONNAUGHT.** By HARRIETT JAY.
- THE DARK COLLEEN.** By HARRIETT JAY.
- NUMBER SEVENTEEN.** By HENRY KINGSLEY.
- OAKSHOTT CASTLE.** By HENRY KINGSLEY. With a Frontis- piece by SHIRLEY HODSON.
- PATRICIA KEMBALL.** By E. LYNN LINTON. With a Frontis- piece by G. DU MAURIER.
- THE ATONEMENT OF LEAM DUNDAS.** By E. LYNN LINTON. With a Frontispiece by HENRY WOODS.
- THE WORLD WELL LOST.** By E. LYNN LINTON. Illustrated by J. LAWSON and HENRY FRENCH.
- UNDER WHICH LORD?** By E. LYNN LINTON.
- WITH A SILKEN THREAD.** By E. LYNN LINTON.
- THE WATERDALE NEIGHBOURS.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY.
- MY ENEMY'S DAUGHTER.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY.
- LINLEY ROCHFORD.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY.
- A FAIR SAXON.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY.
- DEAR LADY DISDAIN.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY.
- MISS MISANTHROPE.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY. Illustrated by ARTHUR HOPKINS.
- DONNA QUIXOTE.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY. Illustrated by ARTHUR HOPKINS.
- LOST ROSE.** By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID.

PICCADILLY NOVELS—continued.

- THE EVIL EYE**, and other Stories. By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID. Illustrated by THOMAS R. MACQUOID and PERCY MACQUOID.
- OPEN! SESAME!** By FLORENCE MARRYAT. Illustrated by F. A. FRASER.
- TOUCH AND GO.** By JEAN MIDDLEMASS.
- WHITE LADIES.** By Mrs. OLIPHANT. With Illustrations by A. HOPKINS and H. WOODS.
- THE BEST OF HUSBANDS.** By JAMES PAYN. Illustrated by J. MOYR SMITH.
- FALLEN FORTUNES.** By JAMES PAYN.
- HALVES.** By JAMES PAYN. With a Frontispiece by J. MAHONEY.
- WALTER'S WORD.** By JAMES PAYN. Illust. by J. MOYR SMITH.
- WHAT HE COST HER.** By JAMES PAYN.
- LESS BLACK THAN WE'RE PAINTED.** By JAMES PAYN.
- BY PROXY.** By JAMES PAYN. Illustrated by ARTHUR HOPKINS.
- UNDER ONE ROOF.** By JAMES PAYN.
- HIGH SPIRITS.** By JAMES PAYN.
- HER MOTHER'S DARLING.** By Mrs. J. H. RIDDELL.
- BOUND TO THE WHEEL.** By JOHN SAUNDERS.
- GUY WATERMAN.** By JOHN SAUNDERS.
- ONE AGAINST THE WORLD.** By JOHN SAUNDERS.
- THE LION IN THE PATH.** By JOHN SAUNDERS.
- THE WAY WE LIVE NOW.** By ANTHONY TROLLOPE. Illust.
- THE AMERICAN SENATOR.** By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.
- DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.** By T. A. TROLLOPE.

Post 8vo, illustrated boards, 2s. each.

Popular Novels, Cheap Editions of.

[WILKIE COLLINS' NOVELS and BESANT and RICE'S NOVELS may also be had in cloth limp at 2s. 6d. See, too, the PICCADILLY NOVELS, for Library Editions.]

- | | |
|---|--|
| Maid, Wife, or Widow? By Mrs. ALEXANDER. | By Celia's Arbour. By WALTER BESANT and JAMES RICE. |
| Ready-Money Mortiboy. By WALTER BESANT and JAMES RICE. | 'Twas in Trafalgar's Bay. By WALTER BESANT and JAMES RICE. |
| The Golden Butterfly. By Authors of "Ready-Money Mortiboy." | Juliet's Guardian. By Mrs. H. LOVETT CAMERON. |
| This Son of Vulcan. By the same. | Surly Tim. By F. H. BURNETT. |
| My Little Girl. By the same. | The Cure of Souls. By MAC-LAREN COBBAN. |
| The Case of Mr. Lucraft. By Authors of "Ready-Money Mortiboy." | The Woman in White. By WILKIE COLLINS. |
| With Harry and Crown. By Authors of "Ready-Money Mortiboy." | Antonina. By WILKIE COLLINS. |
| The Monks of Thelema. By WALTER BESANT and JAMES RICE. | Basil. By WILKIE COLLINS. |
| | Hide and Seek. By the same. |

POPULAR NOVELS—*continued.*

- The Queen of Hearts.** By WILKIE COLLINS.
- The Dead Secret.** By the same.
- My Miscellanies.** By the same.
- The Moonstone.** By the same.
- Man and Wife.** By the same.
- Poor Miss Finch.** By the same.
- Miss or Mrs. P.** By the same.
- The New Magdalen.** By the same.
- The Frozen Deep.** By the same.
- The Law and the Lady.** By WILKIE COLLINS.
- The Two Destinies.** By WILKIE COLLINS.
- The Haunted Hotel.** By WILKIE COLLINS.
- Roxy.** By EDWARD EGGLESTON.
- Felicia.** M. BETHAM-EDWARDS.
- Filthy Lucre.** By ALBANY DE FONBLANQUE.
- Olympia.** By R. E. FRANCILLON.
- Dick Temple.** By JAMES GREENWOOD.
- Under the Greenwood Tree.** By THOMAS HARDY.
- An Heiress of Red Dog.** By BRETT HARTE.
- The Luck of Roaring Camp.** By BRETT HARTE.
- Gabriel Conroy.** BRETT HARTE.
- Fated to be Free.** By JEAN INGELOW.
- Confidence.** By HENRY JAMES, Jun.
- The Queen of Connaught.** By HARRIETT JAY.
- The Dark Colleen.** By HARRIETT JAY.
- Number Seventeen.** By HENRY KINGSLEY.
- Oakshott Castle.** By the same.
- Patricia Kemball.** By E. LYNN LINTON.
- The Atonement of Leam Dundas**
By E. LYNN LINTON.

- The World Well Lost.** By E. LYNN LINTON.
- The Waterdale Neighbours.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY.
- My Enemy's Daughter.** Do.
- Linley Rochford.** By the same.
- A Fair Saxon.** By the same.
- Dear Lady Disdain.** By the same.
- Miss Misanthrope.** By JUSTIN McCARTHY.
- Lost Rose.** By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID.
- The Evil Eye.** By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID.
- Open! Sesame!** By FLORENCE MARRYAT.
- Whiteladies.** Mrs. OLIPHANT.
- Held in Bondage.** By OUIDA.
- Strathmore.** By OUIDA.
- Chandos.** By OUIDA.
- Under Two Flags.** By OUIDA.
- Idalia.** By OUIDA.
- Cecil Castlemaine.** By OUIDA.
- Tricotrin.** By OUIDA.
- Puck.** By OUIDA.
- Folle Farine.** By OUIDA.
- Dog of Flanders.** By OUIDA.
- Pascarel.** By OUIDA.
- Two Little Wooden Shoes.** By OUIDA.
- Signa.** By OUIDA.
- In a Winter City.** By OUIDA.
- Ariadne.** By OUIDA.
- Fallen Fortunes.** By J. PAYN.
- Halves.** By JAMES PAYN.
- What He Cost Her.** By ditto.
- By Proxy.** By JAMES PAYN.
- Less Black than We're Painted.** By JAMES PAYN.
- The Best of Husbands.** Do.
- Walter's Word.** By J. PAYN.
- The Mystery of Marie Roget.** By EDGAR A. POE.

POPULAR NOVELS—*continued.*

- Her Mother's Darling.** By Mrs. J. H. RIDDELL.
- Gaslight and Daylight.** By GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.
- Bound to the Wheel.** By JOHN SAUNDERS.
- Guy Waterman.** J. SAUNDERS.
- One Against the World.** By JOHN SAUNDERS.
- The Lion in the Path.** By JOHN and KATHERINE SAUNDERS.
- Tales for the Marines.** By WALTER THORNBURY.
- The Way we Live Now.** By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.
- The American Senator.** By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.
- Diamond Cut Diamond.** By T. A. TROLLOPE.
- An Idle Excursion.** By MARK TWAIN.
- Adventures of Tom Sawyer.** By MARK TWAIN.
- A Pleasure Trip on the Continent of Europe.** By MARK TWAIN.

Fcap. 8vo, picture covers, 1s. each.

- Jeff Briggs's Love Story.** By BRET HARTE.
- The Twins of Table Mountain.** By BRET HARTE.
- Mrs. Gainsborough's Diamonds.** By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.
- Kathleen Mavourneen. By the Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's."
- Lindsay's Luck. By the Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's."
- Pretty Polly Pemberton. By Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's."
- Trooping with Crows. By Mrs. PIRKIS.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

- Planché.—Songs and Poems, from 1819 to 1879.**
By J. R. PLANCHE. Edited, with an Introduction, by his Daughter, Mrs. MACKARNESS. [In the press.]

Two Vols. 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 10s. 6d.

Plutarch's Lives of Illustrious Men.

Translated from the Greek, with Notes, Critical and Historical, and a Life of Plutarch, by JOHN and WILLIAM LANGHORNE. New Edition, with Medallion Portraits.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

Primitive Manners and Customs.

By JAMES A. FARRER.

"A book which is really both instructive and amusing, and which will open a new field of thought to many readers."—ATHENÆUM.

"An admirable example of the application of the scientific method and the working of the truly scientific spirit."—SATURDAY REVIEW.

Small 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

Prince of Argolis, The:

A Story of the Old Greek Fairy Time. By J. MOYR SMITH. With 130 Illustrations by the Author.

Proctor's (R. A.) Works :

Easy Star Lessons for Young Learners. With Star Maps for Every Night in the Year, Drawings of the Constellations, &c. By RICHARD A. PROCTOR. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s. [*In preparation.*]

Myths and Marvels of Astronomy. By RICH. A. PROCTOR, Author of "Other Worlds than Ours," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Pleasant Ways in Science. By RICHARD A. PROCTOR. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Rough Ways made Smooth : A Series of Familiar Essays on Scientific Subjects. By R. A. PROCTOR. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Our Place among Infinities : A Series of Essays contrasting our Little Abode in Space and Time with the Infinities Around us. By RICHARD A. PROCTOR. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

The Expanse of Heaven : A Series of Essays on the Wonders of the Firmament. By RICHARD A. PROCTOR. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Wages and Wants of Science Workers. By RICHARD A. PROCTOR. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

"*Mr. Proctor, of all writers of our time, best conforms to Matthew Arnold's conception of a man of culture, in that he strives to humanise knowledge and divest it of whatever is harsh, crude, or technical, and so makes it a source of happiness and brightness for all.*"—WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, 7s. 6d.

Pursuivant of Arms, The;

or, Heraldry founded upon Facts. A Popular Guide to the Science of Heraldry. By J. R. PLANCHE, Somerset Herald. With Coloured Frontispiece, Plates, and 200 Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Rabelais' Works.

Faithfully Translated from the French, with variorum Notes, and numerous characteristic Illustrations by GUSTAVE DORE.

"*His buffoonery was not merely Brutus's rough skin, which contained a rod of gold: it was necessary as an amulet against the monks and legates; and he must be classed with the greatest creative minds in the world—with Shakespeare, with Dante, and with Cervantes.*"—S. T. COLERIDGE.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, with numerous Illustrations, and a beautifully executed Chart of the various Spectra, 7s. 6d.

Rambosson's Astronomy.

By J. RAMBOSSON, Laureate of the Institute of France. Translated by C. B. PITMAN. Profusely Illustrated.

Square 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, 10s. 6d.

Rimmer's Our Old Country Towns.

Described by Pen and Pencil. With over 50 Illustrations by ALFRED RIMMER. [*In preparation.*]

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Richardson's (Dr.) A Ministry of Health,
and other Papers. By BENJAMIN WARD RICHARDSON, M.D., &c.

"This highly interesting volume contains upwards of nine addresses, written in the author's well-known style, and full of great and good thoughts. . . . The work is, like all those of the author, that of a man of genius, of great power, of experience, and noble independence of thought."—POPULAR SCIENCE REVIEW.

Handsomely printed, price 5s;

Roll of Battle Abbey, The;

or, A List of the Principal Warriors who came over from Normandy with William the Conqueror, and Settled in this Country, A.D. 1066-7. Printed on fine plate paper, nearly three feet by two, with the principal Arms emblazoned in Gold and Colours.

Two Vols., large 4to, profusely Illustrated, half-morocco, £2 16s.

Rowlandson, the Caricaturist.

A Selection from his Works, with Anecdotal Descriptions of his Famous Caricatures, and a Sketch of his Life, Times, and Contemporaries. With nearly 400 Illustrations, mostly in Facsimile of the Originals. By JOSEPH GREGO, Author of "James Gillray, the Caricaturist; his Life, Works, and Times."

"Mr. Grego's excellent account of the works of Thomas Rowlandson . . . illustrated with some 400 spirited, accurate, and clever transcripts from his designs. . . . The thanks of all who care for what is original and personal in art are due to Mr. Grego for the pains he has been at, and the time he has expended, in the preparation of this very pleasant, very careful, and adequate memorial."—PALL MALL GAZETTE.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, profusely Illustrated, 4s. 6d. each.

"Secret Out" Series, The.

The Pyrotechnist's Treasury;
or, Complete Art of Making Fire-works. By THOMAS KENTISH. With numerous Illustrations.

The Art of Amusing:

A Collection of Graceful Arts, Games, Tricks, Puzzles, and Charades. By FRANK BELLEW. 300 Illustrations.

Hanky-Panky:

Very Easy Tricks, Very Difficult Tricks, White Magic, Sleight of Hand. Edited by W. H. CREMER. 200 Illustrations.

The Merry Circle:

A Book of New Intellectual Games and Amusements. By CLARA BELLEW. Many Illustrations.

Magician's Own Book :

Performances with Cups and Balls, Eggs, Hats, Handkerchiefs, &c. All from Actual Experience. Edited by W. H. CREMER. 200 Illustrations.

Magic No Mystery :

Tricks with Cards, Dice, Balls, &c., with fully descriptive Directions; the Art of Secret Writing; Training of Performing Animals, &c. Coloured Frontispiece and many Illustrations.

The Secret Out :

One Thousand Tricks with Cards, and other Recreations; with Entertaining Experiments in Drawing-room or "White Magic." By W. H. CREMER. 300 Engravings.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Senior's Travel and Trout in the Antipodes.

An Angler's Sketches in Tasmania and New Zealand. By WILLIAM SENIOR ("Red Spinner"), Author of "Stream and Sea."

"In every way a happy production. . . . What Turner effected in colour on canvas, Mr. Senior may be said to effect by the force of a practical mind, in language that is magnificently descriptive, on his subject. There is in both painter and writer the same magical combination of idealism and realism, and the same hearty appreciation for all that is sublime and pathetic in natural scenery. That there is an undue share of travel to the number of trout caught is certainly not Mr. Senior's fault; but the comparative scarcity of the prince of fishes is adequately atoned for, in that the writer was led pretty well through all the glorious scenery of the antipodes in quest of him. . . . So great is the charm and the freshness and the ability of the book, that it is hard to put it down when once taken up."—HOME NEWS.

Shakespeare :

Shakespeare, The First Folio. Mr. WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S Comedies, Histories, and Tragedies. Published according to the true Original Copies. London, Printed by ISAAC IAGGARD and ED. BLOUNT, 1623.—A Reproduction of the extremely rare original, in reduced facsimile by a photographic process—ensuring the strictest accuracy in every detail. Small 8vo, half-Roxburghe, 10s. 6d.

"To Messrs. Chatto and Windus belongs the merit of having done more to facilitate the critical study of the text of our great dramatist than all the Shakespeare clubs and societies put together. A complete facsimile of the celebrated First Folio edition of 1623 for half-a-guinea is at once a miracle of cheapness and enterprise. Being in a reduced form, the type is necessarily rather diminutive, but it is as distinct as in a genuine copy of the original, and will be found to be as useful and far more handy to the student than the latter."—ATHENÆUM.

Shakespeare, The Lansdowne. Beautifully printed in red and black, in small but very clear type. With engraved facsimile of DROESHOUT's Portrait. Post 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

Shakespeare for Children: Tales from Shakespeare. By CHARLES and MARY LAMB. With numerous Illustrations, coloured and plain, by J. MORR SMITH. Crown 4to, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

Shakespeare Music, The Handbook of. Being an Account of Three Hundred and Fifty Pieces of Music, set to Words taken from the Plays and Poems of Shakespeare, the compositions ranging from the Elizabethan Age to the Present Time. By ALFRED ROFFE. 4to, half-Roxburghe, 7s.

Shakespeare, A Study of. By ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 8s.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with 10 full-page Tinted Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Sheridan's Complete Works,

with Life and Anecdotes. Including his Dramatic Writings, printed from the Original Editions, his Works in Prose and Poetry, Translations, Speeches, Jokes, Puns, &c.; with a Collection of Sheridaniana.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Signboards:

Their History. With Anecdotes of Famous Taverns and Remarkable Characters. By JACOB LARWOOD and JOHN CAMDEN HOTTEN. With nearly 100 Illustrations.

"Even if we were ever so maliciously inclined, we could not pick out all Messrs. Larwood and Hotten's plums, because the good things are so numerous as to defy the most wholesale depredation."—*TIMES*.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, 6s. 6d.

Slang Dictionary, The:

Etymological, Historical, and Anecdotal. An ENTIRELY NEW EDITION, revised throughout, and considerably Enlarged.

"We are glad to see the Slang Dictionary reprinted and enlarged. From a high scientific point of view this book is not to be despised. Of course it cannot fail to be amusing also. It contains the very vocabulary of unrestrained humour, and oddity, and grotesqueness. In a word, it provides valuable material both for the student of language and the student of human nature."—*ACADEMY*.

Exquisitely printed in miniature, cloth extra, gilt edges, 2s. 6d.

Smoker's Text-Book, The.

By J. HAMER, F.R.S.L.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 5s.

Spalding's Elizabethan Demonology:

An Essay in Illustration of the Belief in the Existence of Devils, and the Powers possessed by them, with Special Reference to Shakspere and his Works. By T. ALFRED SPALDING, LL.B.

"A very thoughtful and weighty book, which cannot but be welcome to every earnest student."—*ACADEMY*.

Crown 4to, uniform with "Chaucer for Children," with Coloured Illustrations, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

Spenser for Children.

By M. H. TOWRY. With Illustrations in Colours by WALTER J. MORGAN.

"Spenser has simply been transferred into plain prose, with here and there a line or stanza quoted, where the meaning and the diction are within a child's comprehension, and additional point is thus given to the narrative without the cost of obscurity. . . . Altogether the work has been well and carefully done."—*THE TIMES*.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, Illustrated, 21s.

Sword, The Book of the:

Being a History of the Sword, and its Use, in all Times and in all Countries. By Captain RICHARD BURTON. With numerous Illustrations.

[In preparation.]

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 9s.

Stedman's Victorian Poets:

Critical Essays. By EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

"We ought to be thankful to those who do critical work with competent skill and understanding. Mr. Stedman deserves the thanks of English scholars; . . . he is faithful, studious, and discerning."—SATURDAY REVIEW.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Strutt's Sports and Pastimes of the People

of England; including the Rural and Domestic Recreations, May Games, Mummeries, Shows, Processions, Pageants, and Pompous Spectacles, from the Earliest Period to the Present Time. With 140 Illustrations. Edited by WILLIAM HONE.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Swift's Choice Works,

In Prose and Verse. With Memoir, Portrait, and Facsimiles of the Maps in the Original Edition of "Gulliver's Travels."

Swinburne's Works:

The Queen Mother and Rosa-mond. Fcap. 8vo, 5s.

Atalanta in Calydon.

A New Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Chastelard.

A Tragedy. Crown 8vo, 7s.

Poems and Ballads.

FIRST SERIES. Fcap. 8vo, 9s. Also in crown 8vo, at same price.

Poems and Ballads.

SECOND SERIES. Fcap. 8vo, 9s. Also in crown 8vo, at same price.

Notes on "Poems and Ballads." 8vo, 1s.

William Blake:

A Critical Essay. With Facsimile Paintings. Demy 8vo, 16s.

Songs before Sunrise.

Crown 8vo, 1os. 6d.

Bothwell :

A Tragedy. Crown 8vo, 12s. 6d.

George Chapman :

An Essay. Crown 8vo, 7s.

Songs of Two Nations.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

Essays and Studies.

Crown 8vo, 12s.

Erechtheus :

A Tragedy. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Note of an English Republican on the Muscovite Crusade. 8vo, 1s.

A Note on Charlotte Brontë. Crown 8vo, 6s.

A Study of Shakespeare.

Crown 8vo, 8s.

Songs of the Spring-Tides. Cr. 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

NEW VOLUME OF POEMS BY MR. SWINBURNE.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s.

Studies in Song. By ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

Contents :—Song for the Centenary of Walter Savage Landor—Off Shore—After Nine Years—For a Portrait of Felice Orsini—Evening on the Broads—The Emperor's Progress—The Resurrection of Alcilia—The Fourteenth of July—A Parting Song—By the North Sea.—&c.

[In the press.]

Medium 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Syntax's (Dr.) Three Tours,

in Search of the Picturesque, in Search of Consolation, and in Search of a Wife. With the whole of ROWLANDSON's droll page Illustrations, in Colours, and Life of the Author by J. C. HOTTON.

Four Vols. small 8vo, cloth boards, 30s.

Taine's History of English Literature.

Translated by HENRY VAN LAUN.

•• Also a POPULAR EDITION, in Two Vols. crown 8vo, cloth extra, 15s.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, profusely Illustrated, 6s.

Tales of Old Thule.

Collected and Illustrated by J. MOYR SMITH.

"It is not often that we meet with a volume of fairy tales possessing more fully the double recommendation of absorbing interest and purity of tone than does the one before us containing a collection of 'Tales of Old Thule.' These come, to say the least, near fulfilling the idea of perfect works of the kind; and the illustrations with which the volume is embellished are equally excellent. . . . We commend the book to parents and teachers as an admirable gift to their children and pupils."—LITERARY WORLD.

One Vol. crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

Taylor's (Tom) Historical Dramas:

"Clancarty," "Jeanne Darc," "Twixt Axe and Crown," "The Fool's Revenge," "Arkwright's Wife," "Anne Boleyn," "Plot and Passion."

* * The Plays may also be had separately, at 1s. each.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Coloured Frontispiece and numerous Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Thackerayana :

Notes and Anecdotes. Illustrated by a profusion of Sketches by WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY, depicting Humorous Incidents in his School-life, and Favourite Characters in the books of his everyday reading. With Hundreds of Wood Engravings, facsimiled from Mr. Thackeray's Original Drawings.

"It would have been a real loss to bibliographical literature had copyright difficulties deprived the general public of this very amusing collection. One of Thackeray's habits, from his schoolboy days, was to ornament the margins and blank pages of the books he had in use with caricature illustrations of their contents. This gave special value to the sale of his library, and is almost cause for regret that it could not have been preserved in its integrity. Thackeray's place in literature is eminent enough to have made this an interest to future generations. The anonymous editor has done the best that he could to compensate for the lack of this. It is an admirable addendum, not only to his collected works, but also to any memoir of him that has been, or that is likely to be, written."—BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with numerous Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Thornbury's (Walter) Haunted London.

A New Edition, edited by EDWARD WALFORD, M.A., with numerous Illustrations by F. W. FAIRHOLT, F.S.A.

"Mr. Thornbury knew and loved his London. . . . He had read much history, and every by-lane and every court had associations for him. His memory and his note-books were stored with anecdote, and, as he had singular skill in the matter of narration, it will be readily believed that when he took to writing a set book about the places he knew and cared for, the said book would be charming. Charming the volume before us certainly is. It may be begun in the beginning, or middle, or end, it is all one: wherever one lights, there is some pleasant and curious bit of gossip, some amusing fragment of allusion or quotation."—VANITY FAIR.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt edges, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Thomson's Seasons and Castle of Indolence.

With a Biographical and Critical Introduction by ALLAN CUNNINGHAM, and over 50 fine Illustrations on Steel and Wood.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Timbs' Clubs and Club Life in London.

With Anecdotes of its famous Coffee-houses, Hostelries, and Taverns
By JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A. With numerous Illustrations.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Timbs' English Eccentrics and Eccentricities:

Stories of Wealth and Fashion, Delusions, Impostures, and Fanatic Missions, Strange Sights and Sporting Scenes, Eccentric Artists, Theatrical Folks, Men of Letters, &c. By JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A. With nearly 50 Illustrations.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 14s.

Torrens' The Marquess Wellesley,

Architect of Empire. An Historic Portrait. *Forming Vol. I. of PRO-CONSUL and TRIBUNE: WELLESLEY and O'CONNELL: Historic Portraits.* By W. M. TORRENS, M.P. In Two Vols.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Coloured Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Turner's (J. M. W.) Life and Correspondence:

Founded upon Letters and Papers furnished by his Friends and fellow-Academicians. By WALTER THORNBURY. A New Edition, considerably Enlarged. With numerous Illustrations in Colours, facsimiled from Turner's original Drawings.

Two Vols., crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Map and Ground-Plans, 14s.

Walcott's Church Work and Life in English

Minsters; and the English Student's Monasticon. By the Rev. MACKENZIE E. C. WALCOTT, B.D.

Large crown 8vo, cloth antique, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Walton and Cotton's Complete Angler;

or, The Contemplative Man's Recreation : being a Discourse of Rivers, Fishponds, Fish and Fishing, written by IZAAK WALTON; and Instructions how to Angle for a Trout or Grayling in a clear Stream, by CHARLES COTTON. With Original Memoirs and Notes by Sir HARRIS NICOLAS, and 61 Copperplate Illustrations.

Carefully printed on paper to imitate the Original, 22 in. by 14 in., 2s.

Warrant to Execute Charles I.

An exact Facsimile of this important Document, with the Fifty-nine Signatures of the Regicides, and corresponding Seals.

The Twenty-first Annual Edition, for 1881, cloth, full gilt, 50s.

Walford's County Families of the United

Kingdom. A Royal Manual of the Titled and Untitled Aristocracy of Great Britain and Ireland. By EDWARD WALFORD, M.A., late Scholar of Balliol College, Oxford. Containing Notices of the Descent, Birth, Marriage, Education, &c., of more than 12,000 distinguished Heads of Families in the United Kingdom, their Heirs Apparent or Presumptive, together with a Record of the Patronage at their disposal, the Offices which they hold or have held, their Town Addresses, Country Residences, Clubs, &c.

[In preparation.]

Beautifully printed on paper to imitate the Original MS., price 2s.

Warrant to Execute Mary Queen of Scots.

An exact Facsimile, including the Signature of Queen Elizabeth, and a Facsimile of the Great Seal.

Crown 8vo, cloth limp, with numerous Illustrations, 4s. 6d.

Westropp's Handbook of Pottery and Porcelain

; or, History of those Arts from the Earliest Period. By HODDER M. WESTROPP, Author of "Handbook of Archaeology," &c. With numerous beautiful Illustrations, and a List of Marks.

SEVENTH EDITION. Square 8vo, 1s.

Whistler v. Ruskin: Art and Art Critics.

By J. A. MACNEILL WHISTLER.

Crown 8vo, cloth limp, with Illustrations, 2s. 6d.

Williams' A Simple Treatise on Heat.

By W. MATTIEU WILLIAMS, F.R.A.S., F.C.S., Author of "The Fuel of the Sun," &c.

A HANDSOME GIFT-BOOK.—Small 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

Wooing (The) of the Water-Witch:

A Northern Oddity. By EVAN DALDORNE. With One Hundred and Twenty-five fine Illustrations by J. MOYR SMITH.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Wright's Caricature History of the Georges.

(The House of Hanover.) With 400 Pictures, Caricatures, Squibs, Broadsides, Window Pictures, &c. By THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A., F.S.A.

Large post 8vo, cloth extra, gilt, with Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

Wright's History of Caricature and of the

Grotesque in Art, Literature, Sculpture, and Painting, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. By THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A., F.S.A. Profusely Illustrated by F. W. FAIRHOLT, F.S.A.

PR
5506
S7
1880

Swinburne, Algernon Charles
Studies in song

**PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET**

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY
